

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVIII] No 28 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR NEW GOODS

We are still continuing

OUR SPECIAL SALE

There are many Genuine Bargains in Men's, Women's, and Children's

Boots and Shoes.

JUST ARRIVED—a line of Women's White Canvas Oxfords, all sizes, at only **85c.**

This week we received a large consignment of Suit Cases, Club Bags, and Telescope Valises, all kinds and sizes, and prices right at the

ROYAL SHOE STORE.

S. G. HAWLEY, Manager.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Lumber,	Doors,
Lath,	Sash,
Shingles,	Blinds,
Cedar Posts and Stakes,	Mouldings,
Patent Roofing,	Verandah Columns,
Hardwood Flooring.	Stairs and Brackets,
	and Interior Finish.

Machine Work Done Promptly.

Telephone 53.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.

Residence: West Street, near

Madden's grocery.

STR. REINDEER

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Daily, Sundays Excepted. Effective Wednesday, April 2nd, 1909. Subject to change without notice.

CLEARING SALE!

For at least two months business will call me away from Napanee, and in order to reduce my stock by July 1st, I will offer

SPECIAL PRICES IN MANY LINES

NOTICE.

—WALL PAPER 25 per cent. off.

DESERONTO.

The fire alarm was sounded on Sunday morning about half-past six for the waste shed adjoining the car works. Owing to the quick work of the firemen not very much damage was done. The alarm was again sounded on Tuesday afternoon, when the old ice house above the smelter was totally destroyed by fire.

On Monday when a few children were playing on the verandah of Mrs. J. T. Macfarlane, little Daisy Young fell over the railing, breaking her arm in two places. A doctor was called and placed the bones, and she is doing nicely.

Ernest Johnston, Elk Lake, spent a few days in town with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Johnston, Thomas street east.

Miss Gladys Gaylord, of Northampton, Mass., is the guest of Miss Rathbun.

E. Taylor, fishery inspector, Nanaimo, B. C., spent Wednesday the guest of Robert Geddis.

On Tuesday morning at his residence on Thomas street east, after an illness extending from last October, being confined to bed for the last four months, there passed away an old resident of Deseronto, in the person of Alexander Woodcock, aged 60 years. He had lived in Deseronto mostly all his life. He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Miss Lillian, at home. One brother, Mr. Marshall Woodcock, of Teeserton, and three sisters, Mrs. Allan Markle, of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.; Mrs. Saul Crist, of Ypsilanti, Mich., and Mrs. John Dougherty, of Ottawa. In religion he was a Methodist and in politics a staunch Conservative, always taking a great interest in his party. The pall-bearers at the funeral were Messrs Austin Kennedy, Fred Bowen, of Napanee Road, Thomas D. Gault, Albert Gracey, James Kimmerly and Robert Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Vandusen, of Picton, spent last Sunday with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Valleau.

The Sunday School of St. Mark's is preparing for their picnic, to be held on July 9th to Twelve O'clock Point. Mrs. Barber, of Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Edward Green.

Dr. and Mrs. Pasmore spent Sunday in Napanee with their son, R. H. J. Pasmore.

Mrs. J. S. Yeomans and little daughter, Miss Emily Jane, and Mrs. Jane Yeomans, of Newburgh, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James Sexsmith.

Mrs. Richards, of Trenton, S. Clancy, of Newburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Everson, of Brantford; Mr. Pearl Black, of Toronto; Mr. Clinton Black, Brantford; Mr. Robert Bromlet, of Toronto, attended the funeral of Mrs. Black on Tuesday.

Arthur Claus, of Tyendinaga, was sentenced to day to two months in Belleville jail for stealing hides from Morgan J. Mesagher, he having pleaded guilty.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will hold a lawn social at the residence of Mrs. Edward Chambers, Dundas street, on Friday evening.

The West End Mission will hold a concert in the Mission on Monday night, when

CLOTHING CLEAN-UP

We have collected 56 odd Men's Suits from our stock—no two alike. The regular price of these suits was \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$9.00 and a few \$12

\$5 Buys any Suit in the lot.

1, size 33—3, size 34—7, size 35—8, size 36—4, size 37—8, size 38—8, size 39—3, size 40—5, size 42—4, size 44—2, size 46.

There is not a suit in the lot that can be bought wholesale for the price offered you and some cost \$8 and \$9 wholesale.

This is your opportunity to buy a good business or working suit at \$5.

Early buyers get the best choice.

Sale starts June 26th and lasts for one week.

J. L. BOYES,

FAIR VIEW.

The prospects are for a good grain crop with hay a little below the average and fruit in abundance.

Mr. Weese is rushing his new house. He has it all enclosed and the masons are at work.

Mrs. S. Loucks spent Wednesday at Mr. Gibbard's, Napanee.

Mrs. C. Lowry was at E. S. File's last Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Madden has gone to Hamilton to visit her daughter for a month.

Miss File was successful in passing her recent examinations at Varsity, Toronto.

Mr. Flanagan has gone to the States on business.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lovcks went to Hawley, Monday evening to see her mother, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cadman were in Kingston last week.

Mr. Hodson has painted his house. Mrs. Morley Anderson, Vancouver, B. C., is at her sister's, Mrs. J. Miling.

Good Paris Green.

Lewis Bergers' English Paris Green put up in 1lb tin cans is the highest grade Paris Green in the world. It dissolves more readily than any other, and one teaspoonful is nearly as good as two teaspoonful of any other. Sold in Napanee at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

STRATHCONA.

On Sunday evensong of last week Mr. Haycock's barn with contents were destroyed by fire. The barn was

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consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences. Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

STR. REINDEER

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Daily, Sundays Excepted. Effective Wednesday, April 22nd, 1903. Subject to change without notice.

	A. M.	P. M.
Napanea	Leave 6:00	
Deseronto	7:30	
Hough's	7:40	
Thompson's Point	8:10	
Glen Island	8:10	
Glenora	8:10	
Pictou	8:30	
Pictou	8:30	
Thompson's Point	10:00	
Hough's	10:20	
Deseronto	11:00	
Napanea	11:00	
Stop on signal.		
Deseronto	Leave 1:45	
Hough's	2:02	
Thompson's Point	2:35	
Pictou	3:00	
Pictou	4:00	
Glen Island	4:20	
Glenora	4:25	
Thompson's Point	4:45	
Hough's	5:15	
Deseronto	5:30	
Napanea	5:30	
Stop on signal.	Arrive 6:30	

CONNECTIONS.

At Deseronto with Bay of Quinte and Grand Trunk Railway Trains for all points East, West and North; with Steamer Ella Ross for Upper Bay Ports. At Pictou with Central Ontario Railway.

19

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

CAR LOAD OF

BANANAS

JUST ARRIVED.

Pineapples

4 for 25 Cents.

M. PIZZARIELLO,

PHONE 89.

FARMERS

PLEASE NOTE!

Owing to the small amount of grain to be ground at this season of the year I will be open for grinding on WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY of each week only—from June 15th until further notice.

Best Motor Boat

Oils and Gasoline

on sale at Str. Reindeer's dock. Stop your boat and see that your tank is filled before making a long trip.

D. S. COLLIER,

Near Reindeer Dock.

Steady Employment.

for a reliable Local Salesman representing

Canada's Oldest and Greatest Nurseries

in Napanea and adjoining country. You will find there is a good demand for Nursery Stock on account of the high prices that growers have realized on their fruit this season.

Our salesmen are turning in big business to us this year. He one of them and earn good wages through the winter months. Territory reserved. Pay weekly. Free sample outfit, etc.

Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON.

Fonthill Nurseries—850 acres

TORONTO, ONT.

11-4f

will call me away from Napanea, and in order to reduce my stock by July 1st, I will offer

SPECIAL PRICES IN MANY LINES

NOTICE.

- WALL PAPER 25 per cent. off.
- HAMMOCKS 20 per cent. off.
- PURSES and BAGS 30 per cent. off.
- FOLDING BABY CARRIAGES, regular \$11.00 for \$8.50.
- FOLDING GO-CARTS, regular \$3.25 for \$2.40.
- FOLDING GO-CARTS, regular \$2.75 for \$2.00.
- DOLL CARTS, regular 50c for 25c.
- EXPRESS WAGONS, 25 per cent. off.
- 1 SET DISHES, 96 pieces, reg. \$11.50 for \$8.75.
- 1 SET DISHES, 100 pieces, regular \$25 for \$19.
- 1 SET DISHES, 100 pieces, regular \$23 for \$17.25.
- ALL FINE CHINA 33½ per cent. off.

Come early and get your choice.

N.B.—All accounts due me must be paid by July 1st.

A. E. PAUL.

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Co.

CASH ASSETS EXCEED \$55,000,000.

Policy-holders of the above Company are hereby notified that the Agency has been transferred from D. L. Green to D. McClew, Napanea. All matters of transfer or endorsement, etc. in connection with existing Policies or any new business will be promptly attended to by

D. McCLEW, Agent, Napanea.

OFFICE—Grange Block, John St. P. O. Box 186.

ALBERT COLLEGE,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

SCHOOL OF FINANCE.

is now one of the leading schools of practical education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS. \$4.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of bath, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for twelve weeks—longer period at reduced rate. \$30 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.

A staff of experienced specialist give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.

Special attention given to Matriculation, Teachers' Courses, Elocution, Fine Art, Physical Culture.

College reopens Tuesday, Sept. 8th, 1903.

For Illustrated Calendar, address

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.

Belleville, Ont.

Collapsible

GO-CARTS,

—for—

\$5.50

Napanea Bicycle and Carriage Works.

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

attended the funeral of Mrs. Black on Tuesday.

Arthur Claus, of Tyendinaga, was sentenced to-day to two months in Belleville jail for stealing hides from Morgan J. Meagher, he having pleaded guilty.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will hold a lawn social at the residence of Mrs. Edward Chambers, Dundas street, on Friday evening.

The West End Mission will hold a concert on the Mission on Monday night, when cake and lemonade will be served.

The Young People's Guild of the Church of the Redeemer will hold a strawberry festival on the church's lawn on Tuesday night.

On Monday there passed away Mr. Abner Stratton, aged 88 years, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Archer, Brant street, after an illness extending over five years, being confined to his bed since April. He was a life long Methodist, and was born and raised in Tyendinaga. The funeral took place on Wednesday, from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Joseph Archer, to the Methodist church at Shannonsville, the service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Clary. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Joseph Lewis, Bay City, Mich.; Mrs. Joseph Archer, Deseronto; and Mrs. Robert Reid, Shannonsville, and two sons, Messrs. Andrew and Abner Stratton, of Shannonsville.

Miss Gertrude Freeman, Belleville, is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. J. Bruyca.

Mrs. E. Hartness, Tweed, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bruyca.

Mr. Jack Walters, of Winnipeg, a few weeks in town.

Mrs. Stanley Hutton and baby Gordon, came up from Ottawa on Tuesday to attend the funeral of her grandfather, the late Abner Stratton.

Miss Mabel Archer returned home from Ottawa on Tuesday.

Messrs. Alex. Toole and James Brown left for Gowganda on Wednesday.

For a wedding present, a birthday gift to your wife, or a casual donation to the home, there is nothing more acceptable than a properly decorated hanging or stand lamp. The finest assortment of oil and electric lamps we have ever displayed, at prices to suit all purchasers. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

The engine and tender of a Great Northern western train were derailed at New Westminster, B. C., and plunged into the Fraser River. Engineer George Zigwid of Seattle and Fireman George Snyder of Vancouver were carried down and drowned.

What made her kitchen floor look so nice? Nothing but "Prism Brand" paint. Its sunnier good stuff that it always was. Dries hard quickly and has a varnish gloss. One gallon covers 240 sq. ft., two coats. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, agent, Napanea.

The band of Mexican Gipsies which passed through Napanea a couple of weeks ago were all arrested near Peterboro on Monday, and an effort will be made to have them all deported. There are sixty men, women and children in the bunch. A young girl about nineteen years of age is queen of this romantic colony, and is said to be quite wealthy. They have been a terror to the different communities through which they passed, and when they could not buy what they wanted, they simply stole it. In one instance, it is said, they stole a cow, and killed it to furnish meat for the band.

Added Energy From FIG PILLS

comes to those who take Fig Pills. Everybody needs them NOW, because they build up the system, inspire you with new interest in life, and DESTROY THE BLUES. A box or two will work wonders on the run down system. Get a box to-day. 25c a box, or 5 for \$1.00. For sale at Hooper's Drug Store.

graded Paris Green in the world. It dissolves more readily than any other, and one teaspoonful is nearly as good as two teaspoonful of any other. Sold in Napanea at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

STRATHCONA.

On Sunday evening of last week Mr. Haycock's barn with contents were destroyed by fire. The barn was struck by lightning and in a few minutes was all ablaze, so that very little was saved from it. A small insurance was carried, not nearly enough to cover the loss. Mr. Haycock will at once rebuild the barn.

Mrs. Rev. A. H. Hoare and son, Harold, have returned to their home in Canton, having spent some time with friends here.

Mrs. Burns and brother, Mr. Arthur Beverson, of Pictou, are visiting at J. Wilson's.

Mrs. Rook, Canton, has returned home, after spending some weeks with friends here.

Mr. McLean, station agent, has charge of Newburgh station, while Mr. Dunn is at camp. His brother takes charge here during his absence.

The road work is being well attended to under the superintendence of Mr. Will Ballance.

Mr. Robt. Madden, who has been quite ill, is slowly improving.

Miss Eva Lott is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wood, Newburgh.

Mrs. Bradley, Odessa, was visiting Mrs. R. Shetler a few days this week.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell choice Alfalfa Seed \$10.00 bush., choice stock of garden seed, Timothy and Red Clover seed on hand. Plenty of Bran and Shorts and all kinds of cracked feed in stock. Try five Roses Flour, Salada Tea 25c off. Try our 25c Tea, good Tea 15c. I pay 17c for fresh eggs. Store eggs not wanted, 22 nutmeg 3c.

BATH.

Mrs. Edwards, of Napanea, is at Mrs. Hople's, attending her daughter, Miss M. E. Edwards, who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper and Miss Cooper, of Orange, N. J., arrived here for the summer.

Harold Simpson, of Cataragui, who has been visiting at Dr. Northmore's, has returned home.

Their many friends will be pleased that Rev. and Mrs. Bates are to stay here for another year.

The promotion examinations are being held in the public school here.

W. Topliff is having his house and store repainted.

Corns are Worse in Hot Weather.

Get rid of them now, 15 cents will do it. To be had at Wallace's Drug Store. Sent by mail on receipt of 18 cents in stamps. For sweaty feet just procure a 25c tin of our Foot Easener.

SYDENHAM.

The special meetings carried on by Rev. Mr. McHardy, evangelist, are proving successful. The church was filled every evening last week.

Mr. Bishop, manager of the Union bank, is moving into the new house in Wheatly street, owned by C. W. Lake.

Dr. Sargent is welcomed here.

A young son has come to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Amey.

Miss E. M. Clow, accompanied by her friend, Miss E. Shaw, Odessa, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Annie Sills and Miss Ennis, of Kingston, are at Edward Sills'.

Miss Maud Patterson, of Harrowsmith, spent Sunday with Mrs. F. A. Grant.

The Nox Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure.

We have yet to hear of one failure to cure where a fair trial has been given. Can be given without the person knowing it, is harmless and absolutely without taste. Mother, sister or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this remedy to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for five dollars. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

THE EXPRESS.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

finds us in the lead for
Plumbing, Steam, Hot
Water and Hot Air
Heating.

M. S. MADOLE.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

1, CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 25th, 1909

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber,
June 21st, 1909.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor T. W. Simpson in the chair.

Present—Councillors Gibbard, Alexander, Steacy and Burrows.
The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from C. H. Walters, secretary for the Electric Light Commissioners, asking that the council pass an order for \$200, the balance of appropriation to be spent on capital account. Laid on the table.

On motion the clerk was instructed to ask the Light Commissioners to have two extra lights placed in the Harvey Warner Park.

The following communication was read from Dr. G. H. Cowan, Medical Health Officer:

Napanee, June 10th, 1909.

TO THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF NAPANEE,
Gentlemen,—As M. H. O., for the town, I wish to call your attention to the unsanitary condition of the town and the total absence of efficient inspection and of any record of the results of inspection.

Nearly a month after the date fixed by By-law for all premises to be cleaned, very many yards, water closets, cellars and out houses are uncleared. The hot weather is upon us, the season for typhoid fever epidemic is near and nothing done.

The chief medium for the spread of typhoid fever is the drinking water, and this in Napanee is obtained, and is likely for many years to be got from wells. It is there desirable to prevent as far as possible the pollution of these wells by sewage of any kind, and especially from water closets, stables and kitchen waste. We cannot hope to accomplish this at once, but a clear out plan of procedure should be outlined. The citizens should be educated to understand the importance of these sanitary measures, and should know that the law would be carried out.

I would therefore recommend,—

(1) That a thoroughly efficient sanitary Inspector be appointed, who will be prepared to give his entire time for the next thirty days, to making a complete inspection of the sanitary condition of every house, building and premises in Napanee, and that the result of that inspection be recorded in a book provided by the town for that purpose, and which shall be accessible to the M. H. O., and members of the Board of Health.

(2) All pit closets should be cleared out, disinfected and filled up, with lime ashes or dry earth, and dry earth closets substituted therefor, built on plan approved by M. H. O.

(3) While a complete system of drainage seems to be out of reach of our municipality at present, it seems to your M. H. O., that the drain on John street, might be extended to the station, the one on Robert street extended from Dundas street, to the river, and the outlet carried out into the river to deep water, and the drain on Dundas street extended across the 2½ blocks to make connection between the two portions now in use. Under the local improvement By-law, these extensions could be made without an undue strain on town finances, and they would not interfere with any more complete system of drainage which might hereafter be adopted.

(4) The Grand Trunk Railway should be compelled to put their premises in a sanitary condition and make them so that they could be kept so, and if sewer on John street could be extended to station, the G. T. R. would be in a position to keep their premises in such a condition.

(5) That a By-law be passed appointing a public scavenger, defining his duties and naming the fees chargeable to householders for his services.

Hoping you may be able to give immediate consideration to these recommendations.

NEWS NOTES.

Much-needed rains have fallen in the west.

The Soo Canal was re-opened on Saturday.

The Queen of Spain gave birth to a Princess on Tuesday.

Prairie fires are doing some damage in Saskatchewan.

The United States Senate has placed a duty of 15 per cent on hides.

The quin quennial Congress of Women of 1914 will be held in Italy.

The Sons of Scotland Benevolent Society decided to increase the rates.

Mr. J. S. Fullerton, K. C., Corporation Counsel, Toronto, has resigned owing to ill-health.

Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Minister of Labor, was returned by acclamation for North Waterloo.

Tom Longboat and Alfred Shrubbs will run twenty miles at Hanlan's Island, Toronto, on Saturday evening.

No trace has been found of Leon Ling, the Chinaman, who is believed to have killed Elsie Sigel in New York.

Five commissions in the British Army have been awarded to this year's graduates of the Royal Military College.

Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon, of Montreal, has given \$100,000 to build a sanitarium for consumptives at Ste. Agathe.

The Government has left the contract for the construction of a plant at Ottawa to experiment with pest in the manufacture of gas.

John Robinson is wanted by the Ottawa police on a charge of assaulting Mrs. Martin and her daughter. Mrs. Martin is not expected to live.

John Hardie, aged 70 years, an inmate of Rockwood Hospital, Kingston, choked to death on Sunday while eating a piece of meat at dinner.

John Sharp, who led his band of Adamites into the Canadian west a year ago, was sent to prison for 25 years for murder at Kansas City, Mo.

Elzeir Mann, who was serving a life sentence in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary for murdering his mother-in-law has been released with a pardon.

Hay fork rope Plymouth binding twine, machine oil, pure Paris Green at

BOYLE & SON'S.

A big hunt was organized by the farmers of Swesburg, Oxford country, to capture a lynx or panther in the swamp near that village. They were unsuccessful.

The engineers of the C. N. R., who are dissatisfied with their treatment at the hands of the company, have applied to Ottawa for the appointment of a Board of Conciliation.

James Lowery died suddenly in a police cell at Calgary. He gave himself up on a charge of robbing and shooting a Chinaman, and it is suspected that the disgrace drove him to suicide.

A C. P. R. train was held up at Ducks, B. C. by six masked men, armed with Winchester rifles. It is supposed they were after a valuable shipment of silver, but they got the wrong train.

The 14th Rifles of Kingston have been refused permission to take part in a fourth of July celebration at Elmira, N.Y., the military authorities thinking it not seemly for British troops to help celebrate that day.

Lawn hose, lawn sprinklers, hose nozzles, washers, menders. See the Fountain sprayer at

BOYLE & SON'S.

The following suggestion to curb the dandelion nuisance is offered by a citizen

NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material:—

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement, Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.**
When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Wallers' Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

DR. C. E. WILSON,
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur.

Office—Bridge Street, opposite Western Methodist Church. Phone No. 138.

FOR SALE—A 19 foot Motor Boat, with Folding Canopy Top and Curtains—good reliable Motor. Apply to W. A. ASHLEY, Napanee. 12tf

WANTED—A General Blacksmith in a good locality, the Township of Adolphustown. House and shop free of rent for one year. Apply to
EDWARD GALLAGHER,
Dorland, P. O. 12tf

40 FARMS FOR SALE in Napanee and Belleville districts. Many of these are valuable farms, and at right price. Call at once or write for list. We can suit you, and you will save time and money. Also some good town properties. W. G. H. BROWN, Real Estate Opposite Royal Hotel, Napanee.

FOR SALE MAN OR WOMAN—My South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate, issued by the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; good for 320 acres of any Dominion Land open for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan, or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, MAN OR WOMAN, can acquire this land with this certificate. For immediate sale \$700.00. Phone, write or wire L. E. TELFORD, 131 Shuter street, Toronto, Main 3 65. 25-d

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until 4.30 P. M., on Thursday, July 15th, 1909, for the Supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their usual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal 10 per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

NAPOLEON TESSIER,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 1, 1909.

DOXSEE & CO. MILLINERY

As usual we are in the forefront with all that is newest and prettiest in dainty head wear, and no matter what the requirement we can suit you.

Novelty Neckwear

We have a select stock of all the newest designs in Muslin Stocks, Silk Ties, Soft Embroidered Linen Collars, Fancy and Plain.

Children's Tams.

We have them in Velvet, Cloth, Leather, Linen.

We are sole agents for the P. D. Corsets—it will pay you to see them before buying.

The Leading Millinery House.

EXECUTORS NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Clarissa McMichael, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 35, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Clarissa McMichael, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 19th day of April, A. D. 1909, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Hammet Madden Depoeche, Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Nathan Fellows, Executor of the last will and testament of the said Clarissa McMichael, deceased, on or before the 15th day of June, A. D. 1909, their claims and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims and demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 15th day of June, A. D. 1909, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

H. M. DEPOECHE,

Solicitor for the said executor,

Dated the 10th day of May, 1909.

THE DOMINION RANK

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(2) The Council must be compelled to put their premises in a sanitary condition and make them so that they could be kept so, and if sewer on John street could be extended to station, the G. T. R. would be in a position to keep their premises in such a condition.
(5) That a By-law be passed appointing a public scavenger, defining his duties and naming the fees chargeable to householders for his services.
Hoping you may be able to give immediate consideration to these recommendations,
I remain,
Respectfully yours,
G. H. COWAN, M.H.O.
A motion was passed that the clerk notify the Board of Health that the town had appointed a Sanitary Inspector, and if he was not doing the work, the Board of Health should so notify the council.

The 14th Rifles of Kingston have been refused permission to take part in a fourth of July celebration at Elmira, N.Y., the military authorities thinking it not seemly for British troops to help celebrate that day.
Lawn hose, lawn sprinklers, hose nozzles, washers, menders. See the Fountain sprayer at
BOYLE & SON'S.
The following suggestion to curb the dandelion nuisance is offered by a citizen who has tried it and found it efficacious: Sprinkle a little gasoline on the offending weed and watch it take the count.—Brockville Times.
Abbie Woods' father is ready to bet \$1,000 that his son will win the Belleville Derby from Meadows, Simpson, Holmer, Red Hawk, Tom Coley and the other cracks who are entered. A wire says that Hans Holmer's Halifax friends are preparing to take up the wager, notwithstanding Holmer's defeat by Woods at 15 miles at Halifax.
It is estimated that the population of the prairie provinces, which was only 800,000 in 1906, has increased to 1,100,000 within the past three years. The estimate is as follows: Manitoba, 484,519; Saskatchewan, 349,645; Alberta, 273,412; total 1,107,625. Of the increase at least 150,000 is estimated to have come from the United States, as only 148,700 of the overseas immigrants have gone west, 233,000 of them having settled in the older province.
What is it that you want? Tele graphus, telephone, or drop us a card. Send a note with your neighbor, the stage or the automobile. There is no necessity for your doing without any thing in our line. If we have not got it, and its made on this continent, or any other, we will get it for you. The Medical Hall, Napanee's largest Drug Store—Fred L. Hooper.
Floating up through cloudland in the balloon Pittsfield shortly after midnight Saturday morning, Roger Noble Harvard, a sculptor and '99 man, of Brookline, and his bride, who was Eleanor Howard Waring, an author, also of Brookline, began an aerial honeymoon, an incident unique in aeronautical history, while fully 5,000 people sent up their shouts of good-will and happiness in the dark night. The balloon took a northward course, with but little wind blowing.

15th day of June, A. D. 1909, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.
H. M. DEROCHÉ,
Solicitor for the said executor,
Dated the 10th day of May, 1909.
THE - DOMINION - BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
PAID UP CAPITAL \$3,983,000
RESERVE 5,284,700
TOTAL DEPOSITS 38,000,000
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
DUDLEY L. HILL,
Manager, Napanee Branch.
MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.
ESTABLISHED 1864.
PAID UP CAPITAL AND RESERVE OVER \$10,400,000.
UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS
Savings Bank Department.
Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.
Napanee Branch, **W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.**
Yarker Branch, **E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.**

Napanee Lodge No. 86
I.O.O.F.
Annual EXCURSION
—to—
OTTAWA
(Civic Holiday)
Wed. Aug. 11th
Special attractions this year at Ottawa. The Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F. will be in session, and Wednesday is the Grand Lodge field day when Cantons from all over Ontario and the Eastern States will compete. There will also be a programme of sports. The Belleville Canton and Oddfellows' Band have arranged to accompany the excursion.

Reeve Rutten entered.
A communication was read from W. S. Herrington, town solicitor, stating that the proposed contract between the Napanee Water Works Co., and the Corporation would have to be submitted to the rate-payers, before it could be finally executed.
Referred to the Fire Water and Light Committee
Mr. T. B. German addressed the council in reference to protecting the town's interest in the Wright estate by having insurance to the amount of \$1000 placed on the property. Mr. German, who is the executor of the estate, was instructed to have \$1000 insurance placed upon the property to protect the town's interest.
The clerk read a lengthy document in reference to a motion which will be made before the Court at Osgoode Hall, in the city of Toronto, on Monday, the 28th of June, 1909, at the hour of ten o'clock, by Sir R. J. Cartwright, for an order that by-law No. 786, passed by the council on the 3rd day of August, 1908, for raising taxes, be quashed.
Instructions were given the town solicitor to take the necessary steps to look after the town's interest.
Coun. Burrows, chairman of the Streets Committee, stated that their operations were being considerably hampered by the absence of the Local Improvement by-law, and would like to be furnished the information why it was being withheld.
From remarks made around the Board it would seem the reason the above mentioned by-law has not been forthcoming is that the necessary information has not been furnished the solicitor by the council.
The Fire Water and Light Committee were given power to negotiate for the sale of the town's fire engine, and report their action to the council before any definite action is taken.
The Town Property Committee reported that the roof on the Public Library was in such a dilapidated state that it was beyond repair, and that a new roof would have to be put on.
The matter was referred to the Town Solicitor to investigate the contract when the present roof was put on.
A by-law was passed appointing Mr. Geo. A. Cliffe assessor for the year 1909, at a salary of \$200.
The solicitor was instructed to take action against those parties who absolutely refuse to pay for the cement walks contracted for in past years.
An account of S. Lindsay, \$4.00, and the Electric Light Commissioners account of \$39.46 were ordered paid.
Council adjourned Tuesday evening, June 29th, at 7.30 p. m.

Excursion to Toronto
Under auspices of Ladies' Aid, of Queen Street Methodist Church, Kingston,
TUESDAY, JULY 6th, '09
Via G. T. R.
Special train leaves Kingston 8 a. m., fare \$3.35, children under 12 years, \$1.70.
Napanee 8.55, fare \$2.80, children, \$1.40.
Belleville 9.40, fare \$3.35, children, \$1.20.
Tickets for Kingston good to return on all trains, except No. 4, to July 8th.
Tickets for Belleville and Napanee good to return on all trains, except No. 4, to July 7th.

Excursion to Toronto
Under auspices of Ladies' Aid, of Queen Street Methodist Church, Kingston,
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JOYS' BRICK YARD
Having installed all the latest and up-to-date machinery for the manufacture of
CEMENT BRICKS and BLOCKS
we are prepared to fill all orders on the shortest notice. Call and see our new designs in ornamental blocks.
Agents for all kinds of Concrete Machinery, Silo and Tile Moulds; also for the best continuous Concrete Mixer on the market.
Cement For Sale
Special prices on car lots.
We have a number of desirable building lots and would build to suit prospective purchasers.
Office and factory, Dundas street, near G. T. R. Bridge.
JOY & SON.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
TO OWNERS OF DOGS.
Take notice that a by-law has been passed by the council requiring all dogs to be tagged before July 1st, 1909. The tags may be obtained from the Town Treasurer, Mr. E. S. Lapum. A copy of the by-law is on file in the treasurer's office, and in the office of the Chief Constable.
W. A. GRANGE,
Town Clerk,
Dated June 8th, 1909.
The five-year-old daughter of Mr. Cook of Niagara Falls was fatally burned by her clothing catching fire.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat.
A Candy Bowl Laxative.
CANADIAN PACIFIC
HOMESEEKERS'
EXCURSIONS
TO
Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta
Special Trains leave Toronto 2.00 p.m. on
APRIL 6, 20 MAY 4, 18 JUNE 1, 18, 29
JULY 13, 27 AUG. 10, 24 SEPT. 7, 21
Second class tickets from Ontario stations to principal Northwest points at
LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES
Winnipeg and return \$32.00; Edmonton and return \$42.50, and to other points in proportion. Tickets good to return within 60 days from going date.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
on all excursions. Comfortable berths, fully equipped with bedding, can be secured at moderate rates through local agent.
Early application must be made
ASK FOR HOMESSEEKERS' PAMPHLET containing rates and full information.
Apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent or to R. L. Thompson, Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto.
ONLY DIRECT LINE NO CHANGE OF CARS
E. McLAUGHLIN, Agent, Napanee

Northern Crown Bank!
Capital (authorized) - \$6,000,000
Capital (paid up) - \$2,200,000
Deposits of any amount over One Dollar are received in the Savings Department, and can be withdrawn by check without unnecessary formality or delay
MANAGERS:
Napanee Branch, Odessa Branch
R. G. H. TRAVERS, A. P. S. DONALDSON,
Manager, Manager.
Enterprise Branch, Bath Branch,
W. F. MORGAN DEAN, W. GORDON,
Act'g. Mgr. Act'g. Mgr.

DEVELOPMENTS OF TIME
The business methods of to-day are entirely different from those of years ago
Kingston Business College
Limited.
Teaches the latest business methods. It's graduates in Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Civil Service, etc., secure the best positions available in the Dominion.
Students prepared for matriculation.
Special courses for backward students.
Individual instruction. Catalogue and terms free.
Winter term opens Jan 4 1909.
H. F. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
President, Secretary.

The Man From Over There.

The man's eyes appeared just above the ledge of the open window and stared straight into mine questioningly.

They were big eyes, dilated with excitement, and they wore a hunted, panic-stricken look, such as you may see in the eyes of a rabbit that has been trapped.

"Better come right in," I said. The rest of his head appeared over the ledge, and the face of an old-young man with a short, untrimmed beard was revealed.

My study window was about twelve feet above the garden, and he had managed to scramble up by a pipe. Now a leg was hung over the window ledge and my visitor was preparing to spring into the room.

The strangeness of this intrusion and something in the man's eyes made me cautious. I unlocked the bottom right-hand drawer of the writing-table, took out the revolver that lay there, slipped in a cartridge, and laid the weapon on the table by my side.

The man watched the proceedings with attention, and finally nodded approval with an air of assurance that was not without humor.

Then he threw his leg over the window ledge and stepped into the room. He was panting and exhausted; though he was well dressed, his clothes were soiled by climbing up the face of the house, and one hand was bleeding slightly.

He sank into the arm-chair and wiped the perspiration from his forehead, his head dropping forward and his chin resting on his breast.

"Been running?" I asked. He nodded, breathlessly.

I studied his appearance curiously. He was a little, wiry man, and not more than five-and-twenty years of age in spite of the ugly growth of beard. Now that the need for effort had passed, he was trembling from head to foot, and he drew in his breath with a queer, half-sobbing sound. Sometimes his eyes wandered furtively to the window.

"Are the police after you?" I asked.

He had recovered his breath somewhat. "Yes. I had to sprint for it," he said. "Vaulted the wall at the end, scrambled along the gardens, saw your window open and climbed up."

"And here you are."

He nodded. The man bore himself, in spite of his physical distress, with an air of self-possession that was almost ludicrous. It didn't appear to occur to him that any apology was needed for intruding upon the privacy of a law-abiding citizen with the police at his heels.

"What's the trouble?" I asked. "Murder?"

I made the suggestion at random, never dreamed I had hit upon the truth.

"You've guessed it," he said. "I'll tell you the yarn directly. I want to smoke now."

His assurance was imperturbable. He admitted the charge as casually as if he had borrowed somebody's umbrella and forgotten to return it.

"You're a cool hand," I said.

I wanted him, went over to the enemy, and burst me up."

I wondered how much of this was true and how much of it was invented while he was loading his pipe.

"It was a low down trick, sir," he said, emphatically. "I was going to be married to a hundred-thousand-dollar-girl. As it was, Bowles made half a million, and I had to creep into a hole and pull the hole in after me. That was twelve months ago, but I reckoned I'd get level with Bowles. I've been scraping the pieces together to follow him to this country. I've been on his track for three weeks. He's staying at the Cecil, but I never had the luck to get him all to myself for ten minutes."

"You set out to kill him?" I said coldly.

"Not me, sir. I didn't want to gratify Bowles by hanging for him. I'm not playing nigger jokes. I wanted to lay a stick across him. I wanted to make him yelp. I wanted to mark him, so that every time he looked at his ugly face in the glass he'd say to himself, 'That's what I got for playing a low down trick on Vagram.' You see my game, sir? I wanted to make that man sorry for himself."

"It strikes me as shocking waste of time and energy. But go on."

My visitor looked as if, with more time at his disposal, he would like to convince me of the peculiar fitness of making your enemy yelp.

"Bowles was slim," he went on. "I could never catch him in a cosy corner. Then I heard he was buying a house in this district. I found out the name of the house. It was empty. I climbed in by the back window and waited for him. I've been waiting for him three days; that's why my beard is untrimmed. He came this afternoon, and I had a big stick. But Bowles drew a shooter on me. I ducked, ran in and collared him. We struggled like wild beasts, and—somehow the shooter cracked off, and—well, I was the only living man in the house for about two minutes. Then there was a ringing at the bell. It was the house agents clerk, who had followed Bowles round. I was caught like a rat in a trap. I slipped out by the back way, thinking to dodge him, and ran straight into the arms of a milkman who had heard the shot and wondered what was up. I flung him off and ran. But the hue and cry had started. I heard police whistles going in all directions, and it seemed to me that half the population was at my heels. I ran all I knew; saw the wall at the end of these gardens, and—here I am."

"You made a mistake in running away," I said. "You should have faced it out. It was a misadventure."

But it was just here that the so-called Yankee slimmness came in. The man winked scornfully at the notion of facing it out. He knew better than that. Bowles's friends would employ the best counsel; they could prove threats and murderous intentions; he had waited for his victim for three days in an empty house, and—well, he guessed if the police took him the rope was as good as round his neck.

While I was urging the folly of this, a knocking was heard at the front door, and a moment later one of the maids came with the message that a "police officer wanted to speak to me."

I took care not to admit the girl to the room. "Tell the constable I will be with him immediately," I said, and closed the door.

The bedroom door being locked meant that instead of escaping by the window the rascal had remained in the house.

Before I could reply to the inspector's question a voice said, "You can't come in for a moment. I sha'n't keep you waiting long."

The voice sounded like that of a woman, though I knew very well it must be that of Mr. Vagram, of New York. I returned to the study, followed by the two officers, and in the course of a moment or two I heard the swish of skirts, the door was opened, and in stepped—

I nearly laughed aloud. The rascal had made use of my razors and removed his ugly little beard. Further, he had gone to the wardrobe and taken out a long, blue cloth coat belonging to my wife. It had a deep collar, and this, being turned up at the back, concealed his short hair. He was wearing a wide-brimmed hat and veil.

The fellow made a very presentable woman and strolled into the room fastening on a pair of my wife's best kid gloves—he had remarkably small hands—with all the dignity in the world:

He glanced at the officers with some surprise and bowed slightly. "Anything wrong, Harry?" he inquired.

He had taken my Christian name from a portrait in the bedroom and used it with the familiarity of custom.

What was I to do? If I repudiated him I made myself look foolish. Besides, the fellow's adroitness was delightful; it seemed sportsmanlike to give him away now.

"A man has been shot a few rods away and the police have a notion he has taken refuge here," I replied.

"Very sorry to give trouble, ma'am," said the inspector, "but we are bound to leave no stone unturned."

"Where are you going?" I inquired, by way of keeping up the comedy.

"I am going into Kingston to settle the Bentham's account," "she" replied. "You had better write out a cheque."

"Write out a cheque?" I gasped. "Oh, we can attend to that some other time."

It appeared to me that this was carrying realism too far.

"I promised to settle it this afternoon," "she" said, with perfect composure. "Make it out for twenty and don't cross it. I can cash it at the bank. The account is nineteen something."

Once more, what was I to do? I had practically acknowledged him as my wife. How could I draw back? I took out a cheque-book with a groan and filled in a draft for twenty pounds, making it payable to "self" and endorsing it. As I handed it to "her" I gave him a look that would have exterminated a person with any decent feeling.

"She" smiled pleasantly. "Thanks, old boy," she said. "You may kiss me if you like."

"Oh, don't be ridiculous," I said sharply.

This was carrying a joke too far. If the impudent little rascal had come a foot nearer, I should have knocked him down.

"Would you like the constable to fetch a cab, ma'am?" inquired the inspector, affably.

"If he would be so good," said my visitor, with what was intended for a winning smile. "And I do so hope you will catch this horrid

Strange to say, too, three months later I received a remittance for twenty pounds from New York, with a note of thanks for "services rendered." "Your loan carried me back to New York, and I'm flourishing again," said my correspondent.

The impudent rascal!—London Tit-Bits.

BILL SYKES OF THE EAST

STRANGE STORIES OF THE INDIAN CRIMINAL.

Ten Times More Dangerous Than His Brother in This Country.

It has been stated that every country deserves its criminals, that they are the logical product of its social laws and conditions. This is not necessarily true; but if it were, a perusal of "The Indian Criminal" would seem to show that India was particularly unfortunate.

The Bill Sykes of the East is ten times more dangerous than his brother in this country. With the latter we are apt to associate a gigantic frame and blunt methods generally. But the criminal of the East has brain, more dangerous than brawn. He is lithe and subtle, he stabs in the back; he is, in effect, an invisible enemy.

PROFESSIONAL PRISONER.

The Indian professional prisoner indulges in numberless wiles. He accosts travellers on the road, talks affably to them, and induces them to accept him as their temporary companion. Then, when they are sitting down to food at a wayside "rest-house," he introduces his poisonous dhatura, the effects of which are often worse than death itself. His victims prostrated, he empties their bags and pockets.

Here is a typical example of the prisoner's unscrupulousness. One evening a party of men arrived at Pandooke in a bullock-cart. The object of their visit, they said, was to pay a tribute to an idol in the temple, and they tendered their "sweetmeats" to the presiding priest. He conducted them to the temple, and, after the offering had been made, offered them their sweetmeats back again. But they invited him to partake of the delicacies himself.

"This the priest acceded to, ate some of the sweetmeats, and handed some to the two attendants in the outer courtyard."

"All was silent and dark, save for the faint glimmer of the lamp within the inmost recess of the idol's sanctum. At length the priest and his two attendants fell beneath the malign influence of the sinister poison, and then the conspirators took counsel among themselves."

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.

"Gopaul, their leader, knew of the wealth which was hidden away in the secret treasure-place in an inner room. They made their way to it. On their way they beheld the priest lying prone beneath the verandah of the shrine itself. He was silent enough."

"Thereupon one clutched and squeezed his throat, and another sat heavily upon his chest. Although he did not speak, he flapped his hands and feet, so these were held by a third. Thus the Jain priest died. His corpse was taken

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HOME.

GOOD FOREIGN RECIPES.

German Sand Tarts.—Ten eggs, two cupfuls of sugar powdered, one-half pound butter, 10 cents' worth of sweet almonds, one ounce bitter almonds, one teaspoonful each of orange and lemon flavoring, one pound potato flour, one teaspoonful baking powder. Blanch and grate the almonds, beat the yolks of the eggs and butter to a cream, add sugar and beat for ten minutes; add almonds and potato flour and beat thoroughly. Beat white of eggs to a stiff froth and fold in with one teaspoonful baking powder, then add flavoring. Bake in a fairly hot oven. The above is enough for two good sized cakes.

Oriental Tea Cakes.—Break white of one egg in a bowl, add one tablespoonful of sugar, stir a moment and then add one tablespoonful of softened butter; beat to the thickness of cream. Pour a teaspoonful of batter on the reverse side of a large baking pan, slightly greased, and with back of spoon spread it until it is about four inches in diameter and almost as thin as tissue paper. Bake in a moderate oven until brown and while still warm roll around a curling stick.

Dutch Onion Pie.—Slice six onions, fry in butter to delicate brown, add one-half cupful of milk, one-half cupful of cream, one tablespoonful flour, one well beaten egg; salt to taste. Have ready a baked pie crust in the usual pie pan and pour in onion mixture. Return to oven and bake to good brown. White of egg may be added to top. This is a most excellent Holland Dutch dish.

WARM BREADS.

Parker House Corn Rolls.—Sift together one and one-fourth cupfuls of white flour, three-fourths cupful corn meal, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful of sugar; chop in two tablespoonfuls butter; add one beaten egg to one-half cupful milk, and turn into the dry ingredients making a soft dough that can be handled. Add more milk if necessary. Turn on a floured board, toss lightly, and roll out to thickness of one-half inch; cut with a biscuit cutter; put bit of butter in centre of each round, and fold opposite edges to meet in center. Brush tops with milk, and bake in quick oven fifteen minutes.

Egg Biscuit.—One quart flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, pinch of salt, one-third cupful sugar, piece of butter size of an egg, mix with one cupful of milk to a soft dough, add two well beaten eggs, mix and roll out and cut in small biscuits, bake in a quick oven.

Delicious Gingerbread.—One cupful of molasses, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of boiling water, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful each of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, and soda, and half a saltspoonful of salt. Put the melted butter into a bowl and add molasses and spices; dissolve the soda in a little boiling water and put it in next; beat in the flour. Bake in shallow tins lined with buttered paper for half an hour.

Ham Muffins.—Two teaspoonfuls

finer to clean in between sole and upper.

Save any surplus cold starch, allow it to settle, pour off water, let dry, and it may be used again.

Wash eggs before breaking and save the shells to settle coffee.

Protect dining room table from hot dishes by placing an asbestos mat—the ordinary tin rimmed ones used in the kitchen—under a doily, using one under each hot dish.

A SERVANT IN INDIA.

Always a "Boy"—His Chief Characteristics.

They have a servant problem in India, and it is quite as big as the problem we have in England, says the Pall Mall Magazine. If you are accompanied by your wife then it is quite necessary the memsahib should have her "ayah." To endeavor to go through the East without the chocolate colored body-guard is to stamp yourself as either mean or else untutored in ways Oriental. If you are a resident, and it does not matter in how humble a position, your bungalow is overrun with attendants. You are waited on hand and foot; but the custom means bondage of a peculiarly irritating character, since privacy virtually is non est.

Every manservant in India is a "boy." He may be 70 years of age, bent and white haired, but he is always a "boy." Every waiter, every coolie, in fact everybody native, is "boy," except those who are reputed to be able to read or write English and insist upon being called "baba." After a little while the European contracts a disease called the "boy" fever. The luxury of being waited on hand and foot is irresistible. The most insipid of Englishmen soon learn to yell "B-o-o-y!" in that deep and choleric tone which is so fashionable and which is supposed to have been invented by the earliest members of John Company.

To the seasoned Anglo-Indian every boy is a born liar and thief. He is accepted as such ipso facto. To the newcomer this attitude toward our "black brother" is incomprehensible. After a season in India the newcomer knows why and invariably is more bitter in his race partisanship than the older resident. I do not wish to suggest that all boys are incorrigibly dishonest; I have heard, usually at third or fourth hand, of the existence of an honest boy, but I have seen none.

I was very innocent when I engaged my first boy, but then I had been only twenty-four hours in India. I was charmed with his appearance. His white clothes and turban were spotless. He was tall and handsome. His salaam was ecstatic, and he wanted only twenty-five rupees a month if he stayed in Bombay or thirty rupees if he travelled.

His "chits" or testimonials were beautiful. Generals, Majors, Captains and all sorts of high military functionaries, as well as a large number of travellers, had enjoyed the services of Behwar, as he was called, and all said what sorrow it gave them to part with him and with what pleasure they recommended him to another wandering sahib.

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Are We Being Watched Over and Guarded From the Unseen World.

In the last two chapters of Revelation we are assured that the material world will, when the time is ripe, be absorbed and transformed by the spiritual. The primitive Christian expected this consummation too soon, but they were always thinking about it, and believed that the dead were also waiting for it in a state of probation, or a sleep, as St. Paul calls it, and that all the redeemed would enter upon it together.

Surely they are right. Humanity is progressing towards some great end, an end higher than the perfecting of separate individualities. One generation goes on where another leaves off, and unfolds the divine ideas a little more fully. Some day, we may hope, this idea will be realized in a human society as nearly perfect as the limitations of earth permit. We may reasonably hold that those generations which have passed on have not stood still either, and are still concerned with the work of evolving humanity, a mighty Whole, one with and in the glorified Christ. "Then cometh the end." All illusions, all sense of separateness, will disappear; the material will make way for the spiritual, the phenomenal for the real, and the universe of universes, visible and invisible, attain to perfect consciousness in the eternal life of God. This is the New Testament view of the matter seen in the large perspective of our present day knowledge of the vastness of

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Quite true, but there is more in it even than that: there is the mind behind all, and the divine love that vibrates between soul and soul in response to the call of human need, like the ether that carries the electric force from point to point in the visible universe. I see from the list of injured in connection with the terrible mining disaster of a few days ago that there is a possibility that my interesting correspondent has been killed. If so, perhaps he knows more now of the ways of God with men than I could ever tell him.

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REV. R. J. CAMPBELL.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
JULY 18.

Lesson III. Paul's Second Mis-

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4. Living the gospel, so that they could interpret its meaning by what he was and did.

II. Studying the Scriptures at Berea.—Vs. 10-15. 10. Berea was

or hour, one teaspoonful each of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, and soda, and half a saltspoonful of salt. Put the melted butter into a bowl and add molasses and spices; dissolve the soda in a little boiling water and put it in next; beat in the flour. Bake in shallow tins lined with buttered paper for half an hour.

Ham Muffins.—Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with one pint of flour; add one egg, well beaten, one cupful of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, pinch of salt. Stir in one cupful of finely chopped raw ham (with a little of the fat), bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven in gem pans.

Cinnamon Rolls.—Make ordinary biscuit dough, roll out about half an inch thick, moisten all over with milk, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon, roll tightly like a jelly roll, then cut in one inch cakes; place closely together in a well larded pan. Bake in a moderate oven about twenty minutes. They are most delicious, and cannot be told from yeast rolls.

TWO MEAT RECIPES.

Pork Roast.—Select a nice lean pork roast, wash and put in roasting pan; salt and add water, then place about a dozen whole cloves on the roast and roast until tender. This gives the roast a delicious flavor.

French Birds.—Select a lean roast steak about one-quarter inch thick, cut in pieces as nearly as possible, four inches wide, six inches long. Lay on each piece a small piece of bacon, a little minced onion, salt, and pepper, roll up and tie with strong white thread or common twine. Have the iron kettle hot and well greased; drop in the birds to brown. When nicely browned add enough hot water to keep from sticking, cover tightly, and let simmer two hours, adding more water as needed. Make a gravy by browning two tablespoonfuls of flour; add one tablespoonful of butter to flour to form paste; stir into the liquor in the kettle, boil up and pour over the birds.

WARM WEATHER DRINKS.

Crushed Strawberry Water.—A delicious drink may be made from crushed strawberries, water, and sugar; this also clears the complexion, acting on liver and bowels.

Rhubarb Tea.—Boil two pounds of rhubarb stalks well sliced for an hour in a quart of water, strain, add juice of one lemon, and sugar to taste after it is cold.

Cherry Drink.—Mash twelve or fifteen sour cherries, stone and all, in a glass, pour water till the glass is two-thirds full; add sugar to suit the taste.

Currantade.—Press the juice from ripe currants, strain; to each pint add one pound of best white sugar; add water to taste, strain, and bottle, and keep cool.

Jelly Water.—Take genuine jelly when cleaning silver, also to apply of any fruit you like, sweeten and dissolve in water, keep in a cool place or on ice.

WHAT TO SAVE.

Save inside soap wrappers to rub irons on when ironing.
Save cold coffee left from breakfast and use instead of water on your fern.

Save tea leaves, rinse in cold water and use on the carpet when sweeping to lay the dust.

Save old tooth brushes to use paste blacking to shoes—nothing

it gave them to part with him and with what pleasure they recommended him to another wandering sahib.

For two days he was as faithful as a dog. On the morning of the third he informed me that he was married and had quite a lot of children. As it was my intention to go up country, would the sahib allow poor Behwar three months salary in advance so that he could leave provision for his family. As I have said, I was very innocent, and the "boy" was so charming. I advanced him his salary and an hour later India had swallowed him up, never to be seen by me again.

The next applicant for the post was a little Madras, whose face was one perpetual smile. He spoke very little English, but he was armed with a bundle of chits of which he was abnormally proud. The first read something like this: "The bearer of this is a splendid menteur. He is a most admirable voleur. He has served me with great impropriety, and I sincerely trust he will speedily obtain a situation aux enfers."

DISTANCE SENSE OF BLIND.

Remarkably Developed in Some Persons.

It has long been known that some blind persons can move about in places that are entirely strange to them with a remarkable degree of certainty and without coming into collision with any large object.

Half a century ago Spallanzani discovered that bats can steer clear of obstacles in total darkness. In order to make sure that the sense of sight was not employed he blinded some bats and found that they flew about as confidently and safely as before.

This experiment proved that warning of the presence of objects is received through some part of the surface of the body other than the eyes. In the case of blind persons it was thought at one time that this warning was given by sound waves reflected by the objects, but this theory is disproved by a simple experiment. When a blind man's ears are stopped completely the sense of distance remains, although it is greatly diminished.

This shows that the sense of distance is not identical with the sense of hearing, and that a distinction must be made between the sense of distance and the directional power of the blind. This power depends chiefly on the sense of distance, but involves also hearing, smell, the temperature sense and perhaps still other factors.

It is a noteworthy fact that the sense of distance is not possessed by all blind persons, but different degrees in those. The blind possessors of this sense locate it in and near the forehead and say that the sensation is vague and somewhat resembles a light touch.

From the experiments of Kunz, Woelflin and others, it appears very probable that the distance sense is a function of the sensory fibres of the first branch of the nervous trigeminus, which ramifies through the face. It is still unknown whether the distance sense is served by special nerves or by fibres which also serve the pressure and other senses. An investigation of the conditions which favor this sense would be very valuable, practically as well as theoretically, for thorough development of the distance sense would make the lives of the blind far safer and more independent than they are at present.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

JULY 18.

Lesson III. Paul's Second Missionary Journey.—(Continued).

Golden Text. Psa. 119: 11.

I. Teaching the Scriptures at Thessalonica.—Vs. 1-9. 1. Now when they, Paul, Silas, and Timothy. Driven from Philippi the missionaries traveled southwest along the great military road which led towards Rome; at the end of 33 miles they passed through Amphipolis, near the shores; then traveling 30 miles more, they came to Apollonia. As these were cities of little importance, and did not contain a synagogue as a basis of propagating the gospel. Paul did not spend any time in them, but hastened on 37 miles farther to Thessalonica on the gulf of Salonica in Macedonia about one hundred miles from Philippi.

Paul's Four Methods of Teaching the Bible. 1. Discussion. He reasoned with them out of the scriptures (v. 2). He based his reasoning on the true facts which they accepted, and then discussed with them the question whether the prophecies were not fulfilled in Jesus as the Messiah. The Greek word is almost letter for letter our word "dialogue." The method was more like that of our Bible classes than of our preaching. Discussion for the sake of seeing the truth from all sides is one of the best means of learning the truth. Often the discussion must be in our own minds as the arena.

2. Opening the Scriptures (v. 3). Unfolding the Scripture truths, pointing out to them the things they had not noticed, or applications which they had not understood. Paul was to them like an expert who points out to the poor owner of a rocky farm the rich mines of gold and silver beneath the surface; or opens to the possessor of a common pasture the oil wells which are of more value than mines of silver. Science is continually opening the common things of life and finding in them greater treasure than the "Open, Sesame" in the Arabian Nights.

3. Comparing Scripture with Scripture and with facts. 3. Alleging. The Greek word does not imply "assertion," as in our modern use of "allege" (thought not in the older English usage), but means "setting beside," "setting out arguments." Paul set beside the promises in the Old Testament the facts of Jesus' life and teachings, as we place a person beside his photograph, or his description, and showed that Jesus fulfilled every promise on which they based their ideas and their hopes of a Messiah deliverer. Especially did he show that the Christ, i.e., the Messiah, must needs have suffered, for so was the Messiah described in their Scriptures. This description was one of the great difficulties in the Jewish mind. It seemed impossible that the victorious king, who was to reign forever, the Wonderful, the Counsellor, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace, whose kingdom was an everlasting kingdom, including all nations, could be an humble teacher who died on the cross. But Paul showed them that only by suffering could the Messiah save from sin, and that by

his having risen again from the dead, Jesus is a living and glorious king. Therefore this Jesus, whom I preached unto you is (the) Christ.

4. Living the gospel, so that they could interpret its meaning by what he was and did.

II. Studying the Scriptures at Berea.—Vs. 10-15. 10. Berea was inland about fifty miles southwest of Thessalonica. Cicero, in his oration against Piso, says that unable to face the chorus of complaint at Thessalonica, Piso fled to the out of the way town of Berea. So Paul may have gone to Berea on account of its seclusion. As usual they went to the synagogue, where they were doubtless introduced by their escort of Christian Jews who left them at this point. They went away (as the Greek implies) from their escort into the synagogue.

These were more noble in moral character, in mental and spiritual qualities. This nobility expressed itself (1) in that they received the word with all readiness of mind. Their minds were open to all truth from every source. They were not afraid of it because it was new. (2) In that they . . . searched, a thorough examination, up from bottom to top through a series of objects or particulars; to investigate, as a judge in a court sifts the evidence, the scriptures, where the evidence of the Messiahship of Jesus was to be found, by comparing the Scriptures with the facts Paul presented. They did not take things by hearsay, but sought the truth for themselves.

The result was that many of them (the Jews) believed. Of the Greeks, many honourable women, wives of the chief citizens, and of men, not a few.

Then followed another popular disturbance, stirred up by their Thessalonian enemies. Paul was secretly and hastily sent to Athens, while Silas and Timothy were to follow later.

THE SULTAN'S CIPHER.

Form Always Preserved—How Murad I. Signed a Treaty.

That old grass hopperlike combination of flourishes, the Toughra or Sultan's cipher, which figures on official documents, and all public buildings in Turkey, will have to be re-engraved with the name of Mohammed V.

The inscription consists of the name the purely Turkish title of Khan, and the words "ever victorious." But the form is always preserved. It dates from Murad I. That redoubtable warrior could wield a battle axe to good purpose, but, like a good many other monarchs of his time, he had not mastered the cunning art of the pen, so when he had to sign a treaty with the merchants of Ragusa he smeared his hand with ink and pressed it on the parchment.

The conventional cipher does not bear much resemblance to the imprint of a human hand. The three upright strokes are said to be the three middle fingers. But, such as it is, it stands for "Murad, his mark."

In the Greek Patriarchate at Jerusalem is preserved a document with a similar sign manual, the actual impression of the hand of one of the Khalifs.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Every man is more or less brave until his bluff has been called.

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GOOD FOREIGN RECIPES.

German Sand Tarts.—Ten eggs, two cupfuls of sugar powdered, one-half pound butter, 10 cents' worth of sweet almonds, one ounce bitter almonds, one teaspoonful each of orange and lemon flavoring, one pound potato flour, one teaspoonful baking powder. Blanch and grate the almonds, beat the yolks of the eggs and butter to a cream, add sugar and beat for ten minutes; add almonds and potato flour and beat thoroughly. Beat white of eggs to a stiff froth and fold in with one teaspoonful baking powder, then add flavoring. Bake in a fairly hot oven. The above is enough for two good sized cakes.

Oriental Tea Cakes.—Break white of one egg in a bowl, add one tablespoonful of sugar, stir a moment and then add one tablespoonful of softened butter; beat to the thickness of cream. Pour a teaspoonful of batter on the reverse side of a large baking pan, slightly greased, and with back of spoon spread it until it is about four inches in diameter and almost as thin as tissue paper. Bake in a moderate oven until brown and while still warm roll around a curling stick.

Dutch Onion Pie.—Slice six onions, fry in butter to delicate brown, add one-half cupful of milk, one-half cupful of cream, one tablespoonful flour, one well beaten egg; salt to taste. Have ready a baked pie crust in the usual pie pan and pour in onion mixture. Return to oven and bake to good brown. White of egg may be added to top. This is a most excellent Holland Dutch dish.

WARM BREADS.

Parker House Corn Rolls.—Sift together one and one-fourth cupfuls of white flour, three-fourths cupful corn meal, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful of sugar; chop in two tablespoonfuls butter; add one beaten egg to one-half cupful milk, and turn into the dry ingredients making a soft dough that can be handled. Add more milk if necessary. Turn on a floured board, toss lightly, and roll out to thickness of one-half inch; cut with a biscuit cutter; put bit of butter in centre of each round, and fold opposite edges to meet in center. Brush tops with milk, and bake in quick oven fifteen minutes.

Egg Biscuit.—One quart flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, pinch of salt, one-third cupful sugar, piece of butter size of an egg, mix with one cupful of milk to a soft dough, add two well beaten eggs, mix and roll out and cut in small biscuits, bake in a quick oven.

Delicious Gingerbread.—One cupful of molasses, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of boiling water, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful each of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, and soda, and half a saltspoonful of salt. Put the melted butter into a bowl and add molasses and spices; dissolve the soda in a little boiling water and put it in next; beat in the flour. Bake in shallow tins lined with buttered paper for half an hour.

finer to clean in between sole and upper.

Save any surplus cold starch, allow it to settle, pour off water, let dry, and it may be used again.

Wash eggs before breaking and save the shells to settle coffee.

Protect dining room table from hot dishes by placing an asbestos mat—the ordinary tin rimmed ones used in the kitchen—under a dolly, using one under each hot dish.

A SERVANT IN INDIA.

Always a "Boy"—His Chief Characteristics.

They have a servant problem in India, and it is quite as big as the problem we have in England, says the Pall Mall Magazine. If you are accompanied by your wife then it is quite necessary the memsahib should have her "ayah." To endeavor to go through the East without the chocolate colored body-guard is to stamp yourself as either mean or else untutored in ways Oriental. If you are a resident, and it does not matter in how humble a position, your bungalow is overrun with attendants. You are waited on hand and foot; but the custom means bondage of a peculiarly irritating character, since privacy virtually is not est.

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"What's the trouble?" I asked.

"Murder!"

I made the suggestion at random, never dreamed I had hit upon the truth.

"You've guessed it," he said. "I'll tell you the yarn directly. I want to smoke now."

His assurance was imperturbable. He admitted the charge as casually as if he had borrowed somebody's umbrella and forgotten to return it.

"You're a cool hand," I said. "You don't imagine I'm going to shelter you, do you?"

"I guess you'll please yourself about that," he replied. "You've got me all right."

As he spoke he stretched out his hand to the pipe-rack by his side, selected one of my briars, and then, without so much as "By your leave," reached for the tobacco jar.

"I'm a bit blown," he remarked, as he pushed tobacco into the pipe. "Got a match?"

His effrontery was irresistible, but, feeling that I was master of the situation, I decided to allow the comedy, or tragedy, which ever it might prove to be, to play itself out.

He sat there for a few minutes puffing smoke luxuriously, and I stared at him and wondered. Why is it that a peaceful, well-regulated citizen like myself, who would never dream of breaking the laws of the land, should feel an instinctive sympathy with a fugitive from justice?

I ought to have tackled this man and mastered him—which I could have done quite easily, without the assistance of the revolver—and handed him over to the police. There was no reason in the world why I should listen to his story, which he was probably inventing at this very moment. If he was an innocent man, it rested with him to prove it to the authorities; if he was guilty, he must take his punishment.

And yet, such is the queer twist of human nature, I was hoping deep down at the bottom of my heart that he would be able to make out a tale so far plausible that I might be justified in letting him run.

"Now I'll tell you my story," he said.

"It will have to be a very convincing one," I replied, taking pains to maintain an air of detachment, though the man's impudence fascinated me.

"I'll give you the flat-footed truth," he said, coolly. "As a rule, though, that's the last thing in the world people believe."

He knocked the loose tobacco-ash into his hand and dropped it upon the carpet. "I come from over there," he remarked, jerking his thumb vaguely towards the West.

"America?"

"New York."

"I thought so."

He studied me thoughtfully. "What made you think so? Accent?"

"Partly. But nobody but an American would have the"—I hesitated for the expression, and, rejecting "impudence," substituted "presence of mind"—"would have the presence of mind to climb into a stranger's house and chuck tobacco-ash upon his carpet."

He signified his appreciation of this point without embarrassment. "I ran a dry goods store," he went on. "Did pretty well. Had a partner. Partner's name was Bowles; mine's Vagram. We had a big deal on to buy up another firm. Bowles pulled out just when

empty house, and—well, no account if the police took him the rope was as good as round his neck.

While I was urging the folly of this, a knocking was heard at the front door, and a moment later one of the maids came with the message that a "police officer wanted to speak to me."

I took care not to admit the girl to the room.

"Tell the constable I will be with him immediately," I said, and closed the door.

My visitor was on his feet and by my side.

"Keep the constable busy for three minutes," he whispered. "That's all I ask."

Of course, I ought to have taken him by the scruff of his neck and handed him over to the authorities. But I couldn't do it. Since the day I first followed the hounds I have liked to see the fox have a fair run.

I went downstairs—not too quickly.

There was no difficulty in creating a slight delay. The constable was a burly fellow of the heavy, bulldog type—the kind of man who, when he once lays hold of a prisoner, never lets go again, but is slow to move.

He felt called upon to tell me the whole story, and I asked a series of questions. The police had been searching all the roads in the district, and a lady whose house backed upon mine had seen someone climb into my study window.

"But I have been sitting in the study for the last two hours," I said. "No one could have entered without my seeing him."

The constable looked perplexed, but luckily omitted to ask point-blank if I had seen him.

"You had better come up and see the room," I suggested.

Ten minutes had been wasted in conversation. We proceeded upstairs and were joined by a smart-looking inspector, who was by no means the kind of man to be hoodwinked easily.

The study was empty when we reached it, and my visitor had carefully removed all marks of his visit. The revolver which I had laid on the corner of the writing-table had disappeared. Probably he had transferred it to his pocket, and if he was caught it would be traced to me without difficulty. The pipe he had been smoking had been replaced in the rack.

The two officers looked round the room carefully and stared out of the window.

There were no marks on the gravel path below, and he had plenty of time to make his escape by the way he came. The disquieting thought was that if he had been seen to enter the place it was certain someone would see him leave it.

I was in a fair way of being charged with having harbored a murderer and helped him to escape.

"Rum business," said the junior officer. "Must have been another window."

The inspector looked at me hard. "Can you suggest anything, sir?" he inquired.

"I'm afraid not," I said, cautiously. "Would you care to look over the house?"

"If you please."

We marched upstairs and searched in various rooms. Finally we came to my bedroom. The door was locked.

"Who's in here?" inquired the inspector.

I felt my blood run cold. My wife was staying in Bournemouth.

"Oh, don't be ridiculous," I said sharply.

This was carrying a joke too far. If the impudent little rascal had come a foot nearer, I should have knocked him down.

"Would you like the constable to fetch a cab, ma'am?" inquired the inspector, affably.

"If he would be so good," said my visitor, with what was intended for a winning smile. "And I do so hope you will catch this horrid man."

The constable left the room, and I wished the inspector would follow his example. But he felt called upon to tell an anecdote about a smart capture he once made when he was stationed at Whitechapel.

My "wife" listened with an air of rapture, and the inspector babbled on maddeningly. At length a message was brought up that the cab had arrived. I had to get the servants out of the way and accompany my visitor to the door. He shook hands with the inspector most affably, winked at me impudently, and begged me, in a whisper, not to be anxious on his account.

At last he got into the cab and was driven away.

I returned to the house and, somewhat to my annoyance, the inspector accompanied me back to the study.

"I daresay you are anxious to go in search of your murderer," I said.

"Murderer?" inquired the inspector, in a curiously dry voice. "Who said I was in search of a murderer?"

"I understood that a man had been shot," I remarked, shortly.

"People who are shot don't always die," he replied. "I see you smoke Turkish cigarettes."

"Help yourself," I growled. It was clear that I had been made a fool of in some way.

He was only stunned, and recovered consciousness two minutes after I arrived on the scene. He begged me not to arrest the man who had shot him. He said it was a family quarrel and he didn't want it to get into the papers.

"Then why—"

I paused. If I said too much I might give myself away.

But the inspector's cold eyes were fixed on me thoughtfully.

"This little performance has cost you twenty pounds," he said quietly.

"In—what way?"

"You are not a very good actor, sir. Directly I entered I knew by your face the man was in the house and you were trying to shelter him. Besides, there are scratches on the window-sill where he climbed in. As a matter of fact, too, your 'wife' had the misfortune to cut her chin slightly when she shaved. That's the worst of shaving in a hurry. But why is it that people will always assume that the police are fools?"

"Then you have actually allowed this murderous rascal to escape?" I said, making a desperate effort to hold my own.

"Not at all. My man will join the cab at the corner and he will be driven straight to the station. And now I must be going and make out my report. Perhaps, sir, you will regard this as a lesson. Every good citizen is bound to assist the police. Good day."

It only remains to be added that Mr. Vagram was "bound over" to keep the peace, his prosecutor declaring that the affair was an accident. Evidently he had good reasons for not wishing to make it public.

in the secret treasure-place in an inner room. They made their way to it. On their way they beheld the priest lying prone beneath the verandah of the shrine itself. He was silent enough.

"Thereupon one clutched and squeezed his throat, and another sat heavily upon his chest. Although he did not speak, he flapped his hands and feet, so these were held by a third. Thus the Jain priest died. His corpse was taken by several members of the gang and cast into a dry well, while the others rifled the treasure-house."

The criminals of India are generally "specialists." Thus, the railway thief confines his depredations conclusively to his own particular form of crime. Railway thieves form into gangs, and can communicate secretly merely by the twitching of their eyelids.

They always carry with them "a bag, or bundle. It contains articles necessary to the carrying out of their schemes, consisting of colored turbans, coats, a knife, a pair of scissors, a mirror, a chisel, a tin case of 'chunnam' (a preparation of lime), a string of beads, some old clothes, and a composition for making different caste marks on their foreheads. Their women folk carry trumpery articles of jewellery, which they display on the roads for sale, in order to give them an ostensible appearance of having

A LEGITIMATE OCCUPATION.

"They first look out for a passenger carrying a bag that seems likely to contain property worth annexing, and they follow that passenger into a carriage. Darkness comes on, and the passenger gradually falls asleep. Then one of the thieves, under the pretext of affording his fellow-travellers more room, lies down on the floor, covering himself with a cloth. Then a confederate stretches his legs on the opposite seat, laying a cloth over his legs, and over the thief on the floor, whom he thus effectively 'screens.' The latter, who has already 'spotted' the passenger's bag under the seat, will begin to manipulate it. If he cannot get his hand into the bag in the ordinary way, he will draw out of his mouth the little curved knife which he keeps concealed between his gum and upper lip, and with this rip up the seams of the bag, and so annex the contents.

"The spoil he either transfers to his own bag or hands up to a confederate."

THE "SPANKING" TRICK.

"Spotting" a passenger standing on the platform, with his bag or bundle on the ground, two of the gang will place themselves on either side of him. One of them will have a small child with him, which he suddenly savagely proceeds to 'spank.' Then the passenger looks round to see what is the matter, and the other thief whips up his bag and makes off with it."

But Indian thieves are, at times, most severely dealt with.

"Upon one occasion the members of a gang were arrested, after having committed a robbery, and the Naib had the right hand of each man chopped off! But even this extreme measure did not prevent their continuing their depredations, for they were subsequently long known to the authorities as the 'lop-handed gang'!"

Most people will do as you wish—if it is in accord with their wishes.

ing water of flour, ginger, and half Put the and add solve the water an the flour lined wit an hour.

Ham 1 of baking pint of f beaten, one table salt. St chopped (the fat), moderate Cinnan biscuit 4 inch thick milk, spmmon, then cut closely t pan. B about 1/2 most del from yea

TW

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The Man From Over There.

The man's eyes appeared just above the ledge of the open window and stared straight into mine questioningly.

They were big eyes, dilated with excitement, and they wore a hunted, panic-stricken look, such as you may see in the eyes of a rabbit that has been trapped.

"Better come right in," I said. The rest of his head appeared over the ledge, and the face of an old-young man with a short, untrimmed beard was revealed.

My study window was about twelve feet above the garden, and he had managed to scramble up by a pipe. Now a leg was flung over the window ledge and my visitor was preparing to spring into the room.

The strangeness of this intrusion and something in the man's eyes made me cautious. I unlocked the bottom right-hand drawer of the writing-table, took out the revolver that lay there, slipped in a cartridge, and laid the weapon on the table by my side.

The man watched the proceedings with attention, and finally nodded approval with an air of assurance that was not without humor.

Then he threw his leg over the window ledge and stepped into the room. He was panting and exhausted; though he was well dressed, his clothes were soiled by climbing up the face of the house, and one hand was bleeding slightly.

He sank into the arm-chair and wiped the perspiration from his forehead, his head dropping forward and his chin resting on his breast.

"Been running?" I asked. He nodded, breathlessly.

I studied his appearance curiously. He was a little, wiry man, and not more than five-and-twenty years of age in spite of the ugly growth of beard. Now that the need for effort had passed, he was trembling from head to foot, and he drew in his breath with a queer, half-sobbing sound. Sometimes his eyes wandered furtively to the window.

"Are the police after you?" I asked.

He had recovered his breath somewhat. "Yes. I had to sprint for it," he said. "Vaulted the wall at the end, scrambled along the gardens, saw your window open and climbed up."

"And here you are."

He nodded. The man bore himself, in spite of his physical distress, with an air of self-possession that was almost ludicrous. It didn't appear to occur to him that any apology was needed for intruding upon the privacy of a law-abiding citizen with the police at his heels.

"What's the trouble?" I asked. "Murder?"

I made the suggestion at random, never dreamed I had hit upon the truth.

"You've guessed it," he said. "I'll tell you the yarn directly. I want to smoke now."

His assurance was imperturbable. He admitted the charge as casually as if he had borrowed somebody's umbrella and forgotten to return

I wanted him, went over to the enemy, and burst me up."

I wondered how much of this was true and how much of it was invented while he was loading his pipe.

"It was a low down trick, sir," he said, emphatically. "I was going to be married to a hundred-thousand-dollar-girl. As it was, Bowles made half a million, and I had to creep into a hole and pull the hole in after me. That was twelve months ago, but I reckoned I'd get level with Bowles. I've been scraping the pieces together to follow him to this country. I've been on his track for three weeks. He's staying at the Cecil, but I never had the luck to get him all to myself for ten minutes."

"You set out to kill him?" I said coldly.

"Not me, sir. I didn't want to gratify Bowles by hanging for him. I'm not playing nigger jokes. I wanted to lay a stick across him. I wanted to make him yelp. I wanted to mark him, so that every time he looked at his ugly face in the glass he'd say to himself, 'That's what I got for playing a low down trick on Vagram.' You see my game, sir? I wanted to make that man sorry for himself."

"It strikes me as shocking waste of time and energy. But go on."

My visitor looked as if, with more time at his disposal, he would like to convince me of the peculiar fitness of making your enemy yelp.

"Bowles was slim," he went on. "I could never catch him in a cosy corner. Then I heard he was buying a house in this district. I found out the name of the house. It was empty. I climbed in by the back window and waited for him. I've been waiting for him three days; that's why my beard is untrimmed. He came this afternoon, and I had a big stick. But Bowles drew a shooter on me. I ducked, ran in and collared him. We struggled like wild beasts, and—somehow the shooter cracked off, and—well, I was the only living man in the house for about two minutes. Then there was a ringing at the bell. It was the house agents clerk, who had followed Bowles round. I was caught like a rat in a trap. I slipped out by the back way, thinking to dodge him, and ran straight into the arms of a milkman who had heard the shot and wondered what was up. I flung him off and ran. But the hue and cry had started. I heard police whistles going in all directions, and it seemed to me that half the population was at my heels. I ran all I knew; saw the wall at the end of these gardens, and—here I am."

"You made a mistake in running away," I said. "You should have faced it out. It was a misadventure."

But it was just here that the so-called Yankee slimness came in. The man winked scornfully at the notion of facing it out. He knew better than that. Bowles's friends would employ the best counsel; they could prove threats and murderous intentions; he had waited for his victim for three days in an empty house, and—well, he guessed if the police took him the rope was as good as round his neck.

While I was urging the folly of this, a knocking was heard at the front door, and a moment later one of the maids came with the message that a "police officer wanted to speak to me."

I took care not to admit the girl to the room.

"Tell the constable I will be with

The bedroom door being locked meant that instead of escaping by the window the rascal had remained in the house.

of the aged Emperor of Austria.

Before I could reply to the inspector's question a voice said, "You can't come in for a moment. I sha'n't keep you waiting long." The voice sounded like that of a woman, though I knew very well it must be that of Mr. Vagram, of New York. I returned to the study, followed by the two officers, and in the course of a moment or two I heard the swish of skirts, the door was opened, and in stepped—I nearly laughed aloud. The rascal had made use of my razors and removed his ugly little beard. Further, he had gone to the wardrobe and taken out a long, blue cloth coat belonging to my wife. It had a deep collar, and this, being turned up at the back, concealed his short hair. He was wearing a wide-brimmed hat and veil.

The fellow made a very presentable woman and strolled into the room fastening on a pair of my wife's best kid gloves—he had remarkably small hands—with all the dignity in the world.

He glanced at the officers with some surprise and bowed slightly. "Anything wrong, Harry?" he inquired.

He had taken my Christian name from a portrait in the bedroom and used it with the familiarity of custom.

What was I to do? If I repudiated him I made myself look foolish. Besides, the fellow's adroitness was delightful; it seemed un-sportsmanlike to give him away now.

"A man has been shot a few rods away and the police have a notion he has taken refuge here," I replied.

"Very sorry to give trouble, ma'am," said the inspector, "but we are bound to leave no stone unturned."

"Where are you going?" I inquired, by way of keeping up the comedy.

"I am going into Kingston to settle Bentham's account," "she" replied. "You had better write out a cheque."

"Write out a cheque?" I gasped. "Oh, we can attend to that some other time."

It appeared to me that this was carrying realism too far.

"I promised to settle it this afternoon," "she" said, with perfect composure. "Make it out for twenty and don't cross it. I can cash it at the bank. The account is nineteen something."

Once more, what was I to do? I had practically acknowledged him as my wife. How could I draw back? I took out a cheque-book with a groan and filled in a draft for twenty pounds, making it payable to "self" and endorsing it. As I handed it to "her" I gave him a look that would have exterminated a person with any decent feeling.

"She" smiled pleasantly. "Thanks, old boy," she said. "You may kiss me if you like."

"Oh, don't be ridiculous!" I said sharply.

This was carrying a joke too far. If the impudent little rascal had come a foot nearer, I should have knocked him down.

"Would you like the constable to fetch a cab, ma'am?" inquired the inspector, affably.

"If he would be so good," said my visitor, with what was intended for a winning smile. "And I do so

Strange to say, too, three months later I received a remittance for twenty pounds from New York, with a note of thanks for "services rendered." "Your loan carried me back to New York, and I'm flourishing again," said my correspondent.

The impudent rascal!—London Tit-Bits.

BILL SYKES OF THE EAST

STRANGE STORIES OF THE INDIAN CRIMINAL.

Ten Times More Dangerous Than His Brother in This Country.

It has been stated that every country deserves its criminals, that they are the logical product of its social laws and conditions. This is not necessarily true; but if it were, a perusal of "The Indian Criminal" would seem to show that India was particularly unfortunate.

The Bill Sykes of the East is ten times more dangerous than his brother in this country. With the latter we are apt to associate a gigantic frame and blunt methods generally. But the criminal of the East has brain, more dangerous than brawn. He is lithe and subtle, he stabs in the back; he is, in effect, an invisible enemy.

PROFESSIONAL PRISONER.

The Indian professional prisoner indulges in numberless wiles. He accosts travellers on the road, talks affably to them, and induces them to accept him as their temporary companion. Then, when they are sitting down to food at a wayside "rest-house," he introduces his poisonous dhatara, the effects of which are often worse than death itself. His victims prostrated, he empties their bags and pockets.

Here is a typical example of the prisoner's unscrupulousness. One evening a party of men arrived at Pandooke in a bullock-cart. The object of their visit, they said, was to pay a tribute to an idol in the temple, and they tendered their "sweetmeats" to the presiding priest. He conducted them to the temple, and, after the offering had been made, offered them their sweetmeats back again. But they invited him to partake of the delicacies himself.

"This the priest acceded to, ate some of the sweetmeats, and handed some to the two attendants in the outer courtyard.

"All was silent and dark, save for the faint glimmer of the lamp within the inmost recess of the idol's sanctum. At length the priest and his two attendants fell beneath the malign influence of the sinister poison, and then the conspirators took counsel among themselves.

DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES.

"Gopaul, their leader, knew of the wealth which was hidden away in the secret treasure-place in an inner room. They made their way to it. On their way they beheld the priest lying prone beneath the verandah of the shrine itself. He was silent enough.

"Thereupon one clutched and squeezed his throat, and another sat heavily upon his chest. Although he did not speak, he flapped his hands and feet, so these were held by a third. Thus the Jain

INDIGESTION CURED

EVIDENCE IN PLENTY

Your Neighbors Can Tell You of Cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every case of indigestion, no matter how bad, can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Not only cured, but cured for good. That's a sweeping statement and you are quite right in demanding evidence to back it. And it is backed by evidence in plenty—living evidence among your own neighbors, no matter in what part of Canada you live. Ask your neighbors and they will tell you of people in your own district who have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of dizziness, palpitation, sour stomach, sick headaches, and the internal pains of indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they strike straight at the root of all stomach troubles. They make new, rich, red blood and new blood is just what the stomach needs to set it right and give it strength for its work. Mrs. Geo. E. Whitenect, Hatfield Point, N. B., says: "I am glad to have an opportunity to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they deserve all the praise that can be given them. I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was often accompanied by nausea, sick headache and backache. As a result my complexion was very bad and I had black rings under the eyes. I took a great deal of doctor's medicine, but it never did more than give me the most temporary relief. About a year ago I was advised to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Before I had taken a couple of boxes I found relief, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes I found myself feeling like a new woman, with a good appetite, good digestion, and a clear complexion. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for this trouble and advise similar sufferers to lose no time in taking them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles which have their origin in bad blood. That is why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the many ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHANCELLOR AND PREACHER.

Mr. Lloyd George is a Local Preacher as Well as a Financier.

Never before has England been able to boast of having a Chancellor of the Exchequer who can adorn a pulpit equally as well as he does the Treasury Bench. But Mr. Lloyd George manages to do both. When not engaged in financial problems or in "robbing hen roosts," he is to be heard preaching in his native tongue from the pulpits of many a Welsh Bethel.

Several excellent stories connected with the little Welsh Chancellor's preaching and fine eloquence have already been circulated, but one that has hitherto escaped publication relates how, preaching one day, he took for his subject the Creator's wisdom and knowledge as to what is best for man, and he exhorted his hearers, instead of rebelling against their lot, to believe

THE MYSTERIOUS KEY

OR, PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE.

CHAPTER VI.

"Ellen!" exclaimed Lady Bromley, somewhat sternly, although she was herself not a little startled by the girl's wild manner, her strange and incoherent language, "get up from the floor at once, and sit upon this chair. There!" as her young servant obeyed her; shocked into a semblance of composure by her mistress' unusual tone, "now collect your thoughts and tell me what all this excited mumbling means. What is that you know? Why were you so startled when I spoke of Mr. Hubbard? What is it that you are going to tell, even at the supposed risk of your life?"

"Oh, it is a queer story, marm, and I didn't understand what it all meant at the time; but now I see! now I see!"

"Hush! be quiet! don't excite yourself again!" interposed Lady Bromley. "Do you know Mr. John Hubbard?"

"Don't I know him! I should think so; he kicked me once," said the girl vindictively.

"Kicked you?"

"Yes; I was letting him in one day, and not meaning to, I knocked his hat, and it got jammed. Then he swore, and gave me a kick."

"You were letting him in—where?"

"Into our house."

"What was he doing at your house? Was he in the habit of calling there? I thought your aunt was very poor."

"Yes, so she was; but we lived in a tenement that belonged to Mr. Hubbard, and he used to come every month for his rent. After a while he and aunt Lu got very thick over something they were planning between them. I couldn't make head nor tail out of it, though I used to listen when I could, said Ellen, as innocently as if listening were the most proper thing in the world to do. "But one day I heard him tell her that if she'd help him out, he'd make her a rich woman, and she'd never have to sew another stitch for her living; he said he'd come the next night and explain the whole thing to her. The thought of being rich almost took my breath away. I got all stirred up over it. I thought of nothing else all that day and next, and finally made up my mind that if I could know what was going on if I could manage it. There was an old-fashioned sofa in our sitting-room; it had a valance around it, to hide the legs, and it popped into my head that if I could slip underneath it, I could easily hear all that was said. So I pretended to have a toothache, so I could make an excuse to go to bed right after supper."

"Oh, Ellen!" said Lady Bromley regretfully, at this point.

"Oh, of course, I know that a lady like you, or—her," glancing at Allison's picture, "wouldn't do anything like that; but you just try being as poor and abused as I've been, and see if you wouldn't

it would be for his interest to keep mum; he never said a word about it; he didn't tell even me until years afterward. How queer things do come about," she said; "I knew Miriam Harris, and she wasn't any better off than I, even if her father was a musician, and mine a journeyman tailor; they were as proud as Lucifer, and as poor as church mice, and now here you propose that I step right into the shoes that were intended for her!"

"You think you can keep a stiff upper lip?" said Mr. Hubbard.

"You bet," said Aunt Lu.

"Well, get me your certificate," he told her, "and I'll fix it up for you."

"Aunt Lu took a paper from her pocket, and handed it to him. I couldn't see what it was, but it rattled like letter-paper."

"Ha!" I heard him laugh, "it's a piece of real luck to have everything turn out so cleverly; when I found out that your husband's name was Alan Brown, it struck me that it might very easily be made over into Adam Brewster."

"I don't see how you are going to do it," said Aunt Lu nervously. "I don't want to get caught in any law scrape."

"See here," he said, and then he showed her how he could make an 'l' into a 'd,' and—oh, I can't remember all the rest; but when he got through explaining, she seemed satisfied and well pleased.

"Yes, yes," she said, "I believe you can do it; and if I do my part, you swear that you will hand over a lot of money to me?"

"Mrs. Brown," he said, speaking very slow and positive, "you'll never need to do another day's work as long as you live."

"Oh, what a blessed relief that will be," she told him, and just ready to cry. "I don't think I could have stood it much longer without going mad. I've been more'n half-tempted to jump off the Brooklyn Bridge into the East River many a time—guess I should if it hadn't been for Anna; I thought it would be cruel to leave her to struggle on alone."

"Oh!" here breathed Lady Bromley, with a shiver, "what misery there is in the world! To what desperate deeds poverty drives mankind!"

"Yes," said Mr. Hubbard. "Ellen went on, without heeding the interruption of her mistress, "Anna is too fine a girl to be left to hoe her own row alone. What have you to say to that other plan which I hinted at a few days ago?"

"What? About your marrying Anna?" said Aunt Lu, when my heart gave such a jump that I came near crying out. I was so stirred up. But I caught myself just in time, and shut my teeth together hard.

"Yes," that man said, as if he thought he was the Great Mogul, "don't you think it would be a rare chance for her?"

"I know it would, of course," she answered, "but I can't tell how she may feel about it. I haven't

he told her that it might take a few days to fix things up before he could bring them to a—"

"Criss!" suggested her ladyship, as Ellen appeared unable to think of the word she wanted.

"Yes, that was it. So I told myself that I needn't be in any great hurry. I could look about a bit for a place. I had that ten dollars that she," with another fond look at the photograph across the room, "gave me, and I knew I needn't suffer; I could take care of myself for a while, even if I ran away before I found anything to do. Before Mr. Hubbard left he told Aunt Lu that in a week or so, he should want her and Anna to move into a better place, and they must have some good clothes to wear—they mustn't get anything swell or showy at first, but a few nice things to make them look ladylike and respectable. He was going to New Haven the next day, to file the records," and when he came back he'd be ready to push matters, and would give her some lessons on law points, and what she'd have to say and stick to in court; for he expected there might be some tough fighting, as there was somebody else who would try to get the Brewster fortune."

"Did he say who—did he mention any names?" inquired Lady Bromley.

"No; and he didn't talk as if he had any fear of them. Aunt Lu said she'd do whatever he told her—she was ready to swear to anything, for the sake of having an easy time for the rest of her life. He went away then, and a little while after Anna came in. Aunt Lu told her all about Mr. Hubbard's call, and when she came to what he had said about marrying her—Anna—she laughed until I thought she'd burst a blood-vessel."

"Oh, he's a clever one, mother," she said, when she could get her breath.

"What do you mean?" Aunt Lu asked.

"He means to nail everything, so there will be no fear of ever losing his grip on that money," said Anna.

"I don't understand you," her mother told her.

"Why, I should think you'd have seen through his game from the first," Anna snapped. "Of course, John Hubbard meant to have the lion's share of this feast, under any circumstances; but he was keen enough to see that it wouldn't do to leave any loophole for us to go back on him; so if he married me, our interests would be so mixed up with his that we couldn't blow on him or be grinding more money out of him all the time."

"Yes, I see," said her mother, then she went on anxiously, "But I hope you will marry him, Anna—he can't be such a great deal older than you; girls often marry men older than he. Then just think of the good times you'll have—the travel, nice clothes, and jewels—" "Oh, yes, I'll marry him," she said sharply. "I'd marry almost any other dried-up, old bachelor for the sake of getting out of such a hole as this, and having all the money I want to spend. Good gracious! it seems almost too good to be true, though!"

"They went to bed soon after that," Ellen resumed, "and I was mighty glad of it, for I ached in every bone from lying still so long upon the floor. Then, as soon as they settled themselves to sleep, I crept out from under the sofa and slipped away to my room."

"But I didn't get much sleep that night—I kept thinking over and over what I had heard, and, be-

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heard preaching in his native tongue from the pulpits of many a Welsh Bethel.

Several excellent stories connected with the little Welsh Chancellor's preaching and fine eloquence have already been circulated, but one that has hitherto escaped publication relates how, preaching one day, he took for his subject the Creator's wisdom and knowledge as to what is best for man, and he exhorted his hearers, instead of rebelling against their lot, to believe in the doctrine that all things work together for good. Mr. Lloyd George wound up his address by saying:

"The Almighty does with you just as a good gardener does with his flowers. He plants geraniums and heliotropes in the sunshine, because he knows they will grow better there, but he looks out for a shady nook for the fuchsias."

Feeling pleased with the sermon, and, considering it a helpful one, Mr. Lloyd George was not astonished when, upon leaving the chapel, an old woman rushed up to him and grasped his hand, saying:

"Oh, Mr. George, what a real helpful sermon yours was! So practical, so wise!"

"I am delighted to hear it," he replied. "I only hope it may prove a help to you."

"Yes, indeed, in double deed, it has helped me," said the dame, "for never before have I ever been able to tell what was the matter with those datted fuchsias!"

ISN'T A FACT?

That a cavalryman unhorsed is the most easily cowed?

That one can show his temper only after he has lost it?

That a contractor should be called upon to expand a house?

That no young man ever rose rapidly till he had settled down?

That the plow must be soiled before the soil can be plowed?

That a susceptible fellow is hardest hit by the softest glances?

That in everything (except baseball) you must strike out to make a hit?

That many students cannot state bald facts without splitting hairs?

That the papers often refer to a man's double life as a singular career.—Success Magazine.

meat it, I could easily hear all that was said. So I pretended to have a toothache, so I could make an excuse to go to bed right after supper."

"Oh, Ellen!" said Lady Bromley regretfully, at this point.

"Oh, of course, I know that a lady like you, or—her," glancing at Allison's picture, "wouldn't do anything like that; but you just try being as poor and abused as I've been, and see if you wouldn't get to lying after a while; it's a good school for liars," said the girl half-defiantly. "Well," she resumed, "I just watched my chance, while Aunt Lu was in the bedroom changing her dress. Anna had gone out."

"Stop a moment, Ellen," her ladyship here interrupted; "who is Anna?"

"She's my cousin; Aunt Lu's daughter."

"Yes, yes, I see; now go on," said her mistress eagerly, and tingling in every nerve as she began to grasp certain important points in this remarkable story.

"As I was saying," Ellen resumed, "I watched my chance, crawled under the sofa, and lay flat on the floor. It wasn't very comfortable, especially after that man came and plumped himself down right over me, for I didn't dare to move so much as a finger—hardly to breathe full and strong."

"Now, wait just a minute, Ellen," Lady Bromley here interposed. "When was this—how long ago was it when Mr. Hubbard paid this visit to your aunt?"

"Oh—let me see," said the girl reflectively; "it must have been somewhere about the last of July. It was on Tuesday night—the next day I went to Doctor Ashmore to have the splints taken off my arm. That was the time I fainted, and he told me I might go to olive with him. It was the second day after that I went, and I have never seen either Aunt Lu or Anna since."

"But if there was a prospect of your aunt becoming rich, why did you wish to run away? You might have fared better if you had remained with her," her ladyship observed.

"You'll see why, when I've told you what I heard that night," Ellen replied, with a shiver. "Well, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Hubbard said, as he sat down—"

"Brown!" repeated Lady Bromley.

"Yes, that was Aunt Lu's name—she married my uncle, Alaa Brown."

"Ah!"

"Well," he said, "I guess I've got everything fixed just as I want it at last, and you can change your name and position just as soon as you choose—that is, if you think you've got grit enough to carry out this plan of mine."

"I've got grit enough for anything on earth that will get me out of this terrible grind," said Aunt Lu. "Have you been to New Haven yet, to look at those records?"

"Yes," he said, "and, as luck would have it, I found them exactly as you said. Brewster was married on the same day you were; how did you happen to know about it?"

"Why, Alan was one of the janitors at the college, and knew young Brewster well; and when he went for our license, he met the swell just coming out of the city clerk's office. He thought 'twas queer, but the book was lying open on the desk, and he saw his name and his girl's—Miriam Harris—and understood what was up," Aunt Lu explained. "But as he was a rich chap and not through college, Alan knew he had done it on the sly, and that

Anna?" said Aunt Lu, when my heart gave such a jump that I came near crying out, I was so stirred up. But I caught myself just in time, and shut my teeth together hard."

"Yes," that man said, as if he thought he was the Great Mogul, 'don't you think it would be a rare chance for her?'

"I know it would, of course," she answered, "but I can't tell how she may feel about it. I haven't said anything to her yet; but I'm of the opinion that she'll be ready for almost anything that will improve her condition."

"Well, it strikes me that we had better all cast our lots into one box together, and have a good time for the rest of our lives," he went on. "I will settle a handsome income on you the day she marries me, then I will take her all over the world, and she shall have everything she wants. She'll make a handsome woman dressed in her satins and diamonds."

"I don't believe there's a bit of doubt about her doing as you want her to," she'd discouraged with the grind she's had ever since her father died. "I'll do my best to persuade her. Oh, I'd almost give my eyes to see her wearing velvets and diamonds," Aunt Lu said, almost ready to cry again."

"It would be the most comfortable way to settle matters, for all parties," he said; "but what will you do with that little fool of a niece of yours?"

"I tell you, marm, I was nearly choked again with the jump my heart gave at this," Ellen here observed, her face growing very pale with the remembrance of the experience; "it told me right off that I wasn't expected to have any share in the good time that was coming."

"She isn't any niece of mine, and I'd have been mighty glad to get rid of her long ago, if I hadn't needed her in the kitchen," she told him, in a spiteful way that made me just ache to strangle her."

"Oh, hush! Ellen," reprovingly breathed her companion.

"I know it's wicked," said the girl stoically, "but poverty is the devil's training-school, and it finishes off more devils than anything else."

"My child, you must not talk so," said her mistress authoritatively.

"But it stirs up all the bad there is in me, whenever I look back and think of how that woman treated me," was the sullen reply.

"Well, go on and get through with your story as soon as you can, then we will try to find something better to think about," responded Lady Bromley, in a gentle tone. "You were saying that Mrs. Brown wanted to get rid of you."

"Yes, and he answered, sharp and quick, 'We must get rid of her now; she'd make it very hot for us if we kept her on the string; she would be sure to blurt out, some day, that your name was once Mrs. Brown, and then our fat would all be in the fire.'"

"But what can I do with her?" Aunt Lu asked.

"I think I know of a—a school, in a certain town out West, where she could be sent, and would never be likely to trouble us again," Mr. Hubbard told her, in a voice that made me creep all over. But I said to myself that neither of them would have a chance to work me on in that way—that I should light out all of a sudden, and then, if I ever saw my way clear to give them the grand bounce for their golden stuts, I'd do it. At first I thought I'd go that very night, after the house got quiet; but a few minutes afterward

it seems almost too good to be true, though!"

"They went to bed soon after that," Ellen resumed, "and I was mighty glad of it, for I ached in every bone from lying still so long upon the floor. Then, as soon as they settled themselves to sleep, I crept out from under the sofa and slipped away to my room."

"But I didn't get much sleep that night—I kept thinking over and over of what I had heard, and, besides, I was mad through and through, to know that when I'd been doing all the drudgery in the house for years, Aunt Lu had no notion of letting me share the easy time and good things that were coming to her. I'd have been glad if I could have stopped their game then and there, just out of spite, but I didn't understand it very well, so didn't know just how to go to work."

"The most I could get through my brain was that by some kind of trick they were going to get a lot of money, but Mr. Hubbard was a great lawyer, and I thought nobody would believe me if I tried to give them away, and I might only get myself put in jail for meddling. I suppose I could have told Aunt Lu's name had always been Brown, and she was only playing at being Mrs. Brewster, if I had waited until they sprang their trap; but I was afraid of them all, and I knew they'd be just about ready to kill me if they should find out as I had learned of what they were up to. At any rate, it was plain enough that they meant to get rid of me by sending me off to some horrid place, so when I fainted that next day in Doctor Ashmore's office, and he said I might go to live with him, I made up my mind right off what I would do. I made up my bundle that night and skipped out the next morning, as I've told you."

"And you have never seen either your aunt or cousin since?" inquired Lady Bromley.

"No, and I don't want to," said Ellen sharply; "I want to give them a wide berth, and hope they'll do the same by me."

(To be continued.)

CANCER NOT CONTAGIOUS.

Cannot Get It By Eating Fish, Meat or Vegetables.

You cannot get cancer by eating fish, meat, vegetables, or anything else, nor drinking water, liquor, or any liquid whatever, according to the experts on cancer of the medical faculty of Columbia University.

These eminent specialists say that cancer is neither contagious nor infectious. One of them expressed it recently to a reporter: "You could breathe cancer, swallow in cancer, handle cancer with cut hands, and not be in the least danger of contracting the disease, simply because cancer is a not a germ disease."

When the investigation that is being conducted by the Buffalo State Cancer Laboratory to ascertain whether fish communicate cancer germs to men when used as a food was called to their attention, these experts smiled. They repeated the word "germs" with a derisive rising inflection, and then went into an elaborate explanation of why cancer is not a germ disease.

Charles H. Townsend, Director of the New York Aquarium, declared that if persons were made ill by eating fish it was simply because of the amount of filth that the fish imbibed from the foul waters of the streams near our large cities.

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KEEPING CHILDREN WELL.

Every mother should be able to recognize and cure the minor ills that attack her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a little life. A simple, safe remedy in the home is therefore a necessity, and for this purpose there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, make teething easy and keep children healthy and cheerful. Mrs. Jos. Levesque, Casselman, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have always found them satisfactory. My child has grown splendidly and is always good natured since I began using this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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ONCE MORE THE PROOF IS GIVEN

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE EVEN INHERITED ILL-HEALTH.

Charles Dayon Suffered from Early Youth, but the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Banished His Ills and Made Him Strong.
St. George, Man., June 14.—(Special).—Yet another case in which ill-health inherited from parents has been vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills is that of Mr. Charles Dayon, a farmer well known in this neighborhood.
"I suffered from a number of ill's from an early age," says Mr. Dayon, who is now thirty-two years old. "I inherited my trouble from my parents. I was weak, nervous and run down. I suffered from Backache and my muscles would cramp. I had a heavy dragging sensation across the loins. I was always thirsty; I had great difficulty in collecting my thoughts, and my memory was failing me."
"I was altogether in a bad way when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, but they helped me almost from the first box. They gave me strength and helped me so much in every way that I am satisfied a little longer treatment will make me a well man."
Mr. Dayon's symptoms were the symptoms of Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure every form of Kidney Disease no matter what stage it is in or how it is contracted.

FOREIGN POLICEMEN.

London Bobbies Carry No Clubs—Hoods for French Police.

London patrolmen carry no clubs. Attached to the midside of the belt behind is a dark lantern. The cuffs of their coats have vertical stripes, blue and white, signifying rank and distinguished service. During the frequent snows and rains they wear little waterproof capes. Their silent regulation of street traffic by hand signals is a realization of perfection.

In Paris the ordinary patrolmen wear blue caps and coats and in summer white duck trousers. They carry short swords, says the Travel magazine, rather as an emblem of authority, but in extreme danger use the flat side as a club.

In a downpour of rain the Paris policeman hangs his cap on a hook in the back of his belt and draws over his head the hood of a short blue cape of heavy cloth.
This hooded cape is called a capochon, and in its longer form, reaching to the knees, is used by civilians as well in cold or rainy weather. Accordingly at such times the streets of Paris seem to be alive with cowed monks.

Recently the London plan for controlling vehicles has come into vogue successfully on the Paris boulevards. The policemen detailed for such duty wear white gloves and signal with white clubs.

German policemen wear helmets and have a distinctly martial air.

SICK SKINS IN SUMMER.

Summer is the hardest time for the human skin. Its delicate tiny pores, if worked under the best conditions, would have a rough time because of the heat. How when they have to work when impaired or damaged by sunburn and heat spots? No wonder one has rough patches, freckles, etc.
Ze-Buk heals sick skins. When a patch of skin on face, neck, or arms is blistered by the sun, apply Ze-Buk as

Peak's Hair Grower

Has never failed to stop Falling Hair. It positively kills the Dandruff Germ. Try it and be convinced for yourself.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF IT FAILS
Write for Descriptive Pamphlet.
The Peak Mfg. Co., 129 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Those who fear the desert find no Canaan.

The most uplifting talk is an upright walk.

Life without restraint is not long without wreck.

Faith always means forsaking some seeming good.

The good life is known by something beside its goods.

Appetite is a poor exegesis on the commandments.

The honesty that advertises itself is usually for sale.

Blessed are the boosters for they shall not need boosting.

You can never persuade others beyond our own convictions.

Those hearts are best guarded that are most open to others.

Freedom means the right to a voluntary part in the good of all.

Many put a thousand lives in danger rather than hurt the feelings of one.

Where the life is consumed in love's sacrifice the halo takes care of itself.

People who run after trouble always blame Providence when they catch it.

Taking pleasures as they come is happiness; running after them is misery.

Most men who start out to pay a flying visit to sin acquire the right to vote there.

If this seems to be a heartless age the only thing to do is to put your own heart into it.

There's a lot of difference between believing a thing and believing that you believe it.

There are too many trying to prove their love for the good news by telling all the bad news.

Many a man wrecks his ship because he spends all the time in the hold with his freight.

Many are willing to wear the christian armor provided there is nothing but a parade in sight.

When you see a saint looking for the spot light you may be sure he is made up for the occasion.

The quickest way to make stumbling blocks is to set up your faith as the only stepping stone to heaven.

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

APPRECIATION.

"And your wife aimed at and struck your head with the cup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, all I have to say is that you should be very proud of her."

Try Murine Eye Remedy.

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain. Murine is a smart, soothing Eye Remedy. It is compounded by Expertly Trained Physicians. Contains no Irritants or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for your Eye Trouble. You will like Murine. Try it. It is the Best Eye Remedy Ever. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Murine at all Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you interesting Eye Book Free.

WILL CHARGE THE BOOM.

Realistic War Test to be Made at Portsmouth.

Preparations are now being made at Portsmouth, England, for a realistic war test of the efficiency of the harbor defences. In time of war, to prevent the entrance of hostile torpedo craft at night the narrow entrance to the harbor will be closed by a heavy boom. Some naval officers hold that a destroyer rushed at it at top speed might break her way through it or even leap over it.

A crucial experiment is therefore to be carried out. The old destroyer Ferret, a vessel of 290 tons and 4,400-h.p., which under favorable conditions can steam twenty-seven knots, will make a rush at the boom, in circumstances as closely as possible resembling those of actual war.

For her attack a section of the boom will be laid out in the upper part of Portsmouth Harbor in shallow water. She will then charge the boom at top speed. No little nerve will be required on the part of her officers and crew.

The boom which is to be attacked is composed of heavy logs of timber about 300 feet long, placed a few feet apart, end-on to the line of attack. They are secured together by numerous strong steel hawsers. On their seaward ends the top logs are studded with long steel spikes to tear open the hull of any boat which runs up against them and sink her. The width between the logs is not sufficient to admit the hull of even a destroyer.

Some years ago a steam launch leaped over a less formidable boom at Berehaven.

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Good hotel accommodation. Easy access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. Information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

"Jenkins declares that where he was in Switzerland the mercury often dropped to zero at night." "That's nothing." "What's nothing?" "Zero."

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.


"I don't want my hair brushed over my forehead any longer," declared Harold. "I want a crack in it, like father's."

The Home.

WE GIVE YOU A TIP! Buy the genuine, The D. & L. Mental Plasters. Unreputed manufacturers are trying to take advantage of the great sale of "The D. & L." by putting up a substitute. The genuine only made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

WOMEN MAKE MONEY! WHY NOT YOU?

Sewing cotton CANTAN GLOVES. Unlimited demand at a growing rate. Home work as you start. All you require is a sewing machine. We can supply 15,000 dozen pairs per month all ready to sew, therefore can supply you at a price you could buy the cloth. No waste, no stock. Make \$2.00 to \$5.00 per week spare time. Write us, we'll explain all about it.
TARBOX BROS., 274 Dundas St., TORONTO, ONT.



BAULD'S PERFECT CORN SALVE
SURE CURE. MAILED 25¢
E.H. Bauld 873 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONT.

BRIDGET'S REQUEST.

Servant—"Please, ma'am, can you give me my character?"

Mistress—"Certainly, Bridget; but what do you want it for? You are surely not going to leave me without giving notice first?"

Servant—"Oh, you never fear, ma'am, I'm not thinking of leaving you, but my sister's going to service, and she wants the loan of it."

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.

The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.


Shepherds of Landes, France, walk on stilts, and think nothing of being perched up from dawn to dusk like this.

FOR SALE.

TOP BUGGIES, equal to anything selling from \$75 to \$90, delivered FREIGHT PAID at any station in Ontario for \$65 to \$70. Fully guaranteed. No such value ever before offered in Canada. Catalogue free. Other special lines—Harnessed and Truening.
The Clement Brown Trading Co., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED.

PANTRY WOMAN, liberal wages, and girls for dining-room work, wages \$4.00 per month. Apply "The Welland" at Catharines.



WOOL
Wanted. Write me for prices and market conditions.
WM. GRAHAM,
Dealer in Wool only,
120 George St., Toronto.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid (Gloves cleaned). These can be sent by post, 10 per cent. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

GLASS INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED

National Provincial Plate Glass Insurance Company Limited. Head Office, London, England. Established 1854. Capital, Fifty Thousand Pounds sterling. For Agencies, at unrepresented places, Province of Ontario, address
J. H. EWART, Chief Agent,
No. 15 Wellington Street East, Toronto.
Send for booklet "Glass Insurance."



WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE
Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell everywhere. Are quickly in demand and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
THE HUME SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

ALEXANDER WARDEN,

(Late Treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada)

BONDS AND STOCKS

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true, German policemen wear helmets
and have a distinctly martial air.

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SICK SKINS IN SUMMER.

Summer is the hardest time for the human skin. Its delicate tiny pores, if worked under the best conditions, would have a rough time because of the heat. How when they have to work when impaired or damaged by sunburn and heat spots? No wonder one has rough patches, freckles, etc. Ze-Buk heals sick skins. When a patch of skin on face, neck, or arms is blistered by the sun, apply Zam-Buk at once. It will cool and soothe beautifully, and new skin will be quickly formed. When you are footsore, or have some chafed places, Zam-Buk will give you ease. When the mosquitoes raise lumps on you, Zam-Buk will stop that so it will be itching and smarting. Keep Zam-Buk handy, use it freely, and this will be the happiest summer you have ever spent, viewed from the skin health standpoint. All druggists and stores.

NOT NOW, BUT SOON.

Soon will ye little busy bee,
Ye little honey bringer,
Improve each shining hour in glee
By using of his stinger.

As the Oil Rubs in, the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

It has been proposed that the crater of Vesuvius should be used as a crematorium for the dead of all nations.

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

"Hateful thing!" cried a wife to her husband. "I was a silly goose when I married you!" "Perhaps so," replied the brute. "At any rate, you were no chicken!"

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

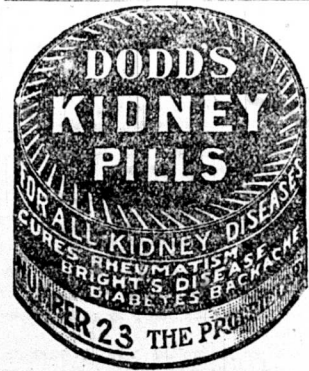
REMORSE.

"Yesterday," said Jabson, "I refused a poor woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tone of her voice was ringing in my ears the whole time."

"Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson; "who was the woman?"

"My wife."

Tommy looked for a long time at his father's moustache, in a contemplative way, then broke out with, "When I grow up, shall I have feathers like father, mummy?"



ISSUE NO. 25-69.

struck your head with the cup?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, all I have to say is that you should be very proud of her."

Try Murine Eye Remedy.

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain. Murine does not smart; soothes the eye and is compounded by Expert Physicians; contains no poisons or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for your Eye Trouble. You will like Murine. Try it! It Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes. Druggists sell Murine at once. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you interesting Eye Books free.

POWER IN SMALL THINGS.

Little pens of metal,
Little drops of ink,
Makes the greater tremble,
Make the people think.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me. All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured. For 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Scales which can register the difference in weight between a fly dead and alive have been made by a Californian jeweller.

ONE TEASPOONFUL of Painkiller in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

"I think," said the merchant, "I'll have to dismiss your friend Polk. I never saw anyone quite so lazy." "Slow in everything, is he?" "No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

It looks as though my marriage with Miss Mullins would have to be postponed. "What's the matter, old fellow?" "She got married to young Dobson yesterday."

"My wife has that awful disease, kleptomania." "Is she trying to cure it?" "Well, she is taking something all the while."

A Pill That Lightens Life. — To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

PURIFYING RIVER WATER.

Drinking-water is now being prepared, says Nature, from the lower reaches of the Thames, and from many European rivers, which is as wholesome as any that can be obtained from the mountains of Wales or Scotland. River water, which may carry hundreds of objectionable germs in every cubic centimeter, can, by the methods of purification now in use, be made entirely safe to drink. In truth, it would appear that such water is safer than some derived from supposedly innocuous country sources.

it does not please you."

"I don't want my hair brushed over my forehead any longer," declared Harold. "I want a crack in it, like father's." The Home.

WE GIVE YOU A TIP! Buy the genuine, The D. & L. Menthol Plasters. Unprincipled manufacturers are trying to take advantage of the great sale of "The D. & L." by putting up a substitute, the genuine only made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

"Dear Teacher," wrote little Johnny's mother. "Kindly excuse John's absence from school yesterday afternoon, as he fell in the mud. By doing the same, you will greatly oblige his mother."

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.


AFRAID TO BRAG.

"Brown must be terribly in debt."

"What makes you think so?" "He got a raise in salary the other day and never said a word about it."


AN OPINION.

The opinions of other people would be more interesting if they did not conflict with our own.



BELL

WHY DO
So many institutions devoted to the Higher Education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit!
One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos?
The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.



PIANOS

ART
Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.
The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

ANOTHER CASH PRIZE CONTEST

ORANGE MEAT

Announces a New Prize Contest

MORE PRIZES THAN THE LAST

The First Prize will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of

FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS CASH

Equal to One Dollar per Week Every Week during Lifetime

A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash

Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each

Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each

Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each


Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each

One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each

CONDITIONS are similar to the last Contest, except that all Orange Meat Carton Bottoms must be sent in on or before November 30th, 1909.

Full particulars on private post card in every package of Orange Meat. If you enter this contest, complete the blank space below with your name and address, cut it out and mail it to Orange Meat, Kingston, Ont. It will count equal to ten carton bottoms.

To ORANGE MEAT, KINGSTON.
I desire to enter your prize contest which matures November 30, 1909.
Full name.....
Address.....



WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

FREE SAMPLE CASE

Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods are sold on sight in every home, are quickly moved up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.

THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

ALEXANDER WARDEN,
(Late treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada)

BONDS AND STOCKS

Cobalt stocks bought and sold on commission.
78 TORO. ST. STREET, TORONTO, CANADA/
Long Distance Phones—Main 2570, Main 2571.

WARREN GZOWSKI & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange.
Traders Bank Building, TORONTO. 25 Broad Street NEW YORK

STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information.

WANTED

10 United Empire, 250 Western Oil and Coal, 50 Wallaceburg Sugar, 20 Sterling Bank, 20 Trusts and Guarantee, 10 Birbeck Loan (fully paid 6 per cent), 50 Collingwood Shipbuilding, 1000 Badger, 2000 Cobalt Gem, 3000 Diamond Vale Coal.

FOR SALE

1000 North Cobalt, 5000 Cobalt Development, 1000 Shamrock, 3000 Maple Mountain, 20 Colonial Investment, 3000 Cobalt Majestic, 1285 Rothschilds, 2000 Bailey, 2000 Luckyboys, 200 Haileybury Silver.

HERON & CO., 16 King St. West, Toronto.

Falling Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly destroys the germs that cause falling hair. It nourishes the hair-bulbs, restores them to health. The hair stops falling out, grows more rapidly.

Dandruff

Ayer's Hair Vigor just as promptly destroys the germs that cause dandruff. It removes every trace of dandruff itself, and keeps the scalp clean and in a healthy condition.

Does not Color the Hair

We wish you to positively and distinctly understand that Ayer's Hair Vigor does not affect the color of the hair, even to the slightest degree. Persons with the whitest or the lightest and most delicate blond hair may use it freely without having the hair made a shade darker.

Ingredients: Sulphur. Glycerin. Quinin. Sodium Chloride. Capsicum. Sage. Alcohol. Water. Perfume.

Show this formula to your doctor. Ask him what he thinks of it.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 100 per line each insertion.

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News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1908, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.75
THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.75
THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.75
THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.75
THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.75
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPAEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

SITE OF MADRID.

Arid Now, It Once Abounded In Forests and Gardens.

Travelers find it hard to believe that Madrid ever abounded with water. The modern town stands on so bleak and arid an eminence, its surroundings, save in early spring, are so parched and dusty and the water ped-

OTTAWA NEWS.

La Rochefoucauld says: "Hypocrisy is the homage which vice pays to virtue."

These words are particularly applicable to the attitude of Rev. John Pringle, the ecclesiastical prospector, yeasted missionary from the Yukon. This egotistical divine (sic) has given another example of intemperate language under cover of the cloth, the occasion being a meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Hamilton.

Some Pringle Ravings.

As printed in the public press Mr. Pringle stated that—

"A public servant who got drunk and stole from the public purse was not considered as immoral."

He had asked in the Yukon for the remedy and investigation of certain evils."

"He said that in Nova Scotia a man would accept \$5 for his vote."

"He said that if the finding in regard to Messrs. Pugsley and Tweedie was true, they ought to go where others in ordinary life went who stole money."

"He made an allusion to Sir Frederick Borden as indecent as it was untrue."

"I could have made more money in three months in the last election than I could make in five years in Sydney. I could have got more money for four addresses than I can get in a year in Sydney. I was asked to go into Sir Frederick Borden's constituency."

"Here is what we want in all our legislatures, men who are men, who are men and not partizans, who are men first and party men after."

Some Mail Comments.

Commenting upon those things the Mail and Empire says:

"This gentleman received his first insight into the crookedness of the Laurier system while laboring as a missionary in the Yukon. A candidate was nominated for Parliament to protest against the terrible evils that were encouraged by the ruling men. This reformer was defeated."

"The missionary entered warmly into the struggle against evil. The agents of the Ottawa politicians made cruel, unfounded and criminal reflections upon his character. Dr. Pringle triumphantly vindicated himself and forced his enemies to retract."

Pringle is Epidemic.

Pringle resembles an epidemic, he recurs at intervals, responds readily to the proper remedy for a time, but breaks out again.

When a man of reputation, a man of standing advances statements derogatory to a community or a government they are entitled to every consideration and respect. The same weight, however, cannot attach to the ravings of an irresponsible and erratic individual. Mr. Pringle belongs to that class of men who delight to write open letters to eminent persons, gaining thereby a notoriety which would not otherwise be secured. He sacrifices truth

that he did so in ignorance, and was perfectly satisfied that public business was performed in an honest, economical manner. He did more than this. He applied for and secured the patronage which he distributed to friends and relatives, and applied in writing for same to the very Mr. Congdon whom he vilifies as an immoral and dishonest official. He failed in every pledge made to the miners who subsequently passed resolutions condemning his course, saying he had betrayed them, violated and repudiated all his pre-election promises.

Pringle had his opportunity, but neglected it, he was weighed in the balance and found wanting. He lost the confidence of the public.

Sought Parliamentary Honors.

In 1904, Pringle sought in vain for the parliamentary nomination, having been refused a second nomination on the council in consequence of his bad faith. Finding he could not secure any support from the government party, he appealed to the Opposition, but met with no encouragement, they had one experience, it was enough. From this date he became a soured disappointed politician, with his hand against every man, and apparently every man's hand against him.

Recommended Letter Writing.

Pringle, appreciating that as a public man his days in Yukon were numbered, recommended in January, 1905, his letter writing to the Government. From the time he became a member of the Yukon council in 1903 until the end of 1904, enjoying government patronage with a government indemnity of \$1,200 for one week's work a year, he saw no vice, recognized no graft, was unaware of immorality, but in January, 1905, he broke out again with all the exaggeration and distortion of truth which is his characteristic. He said things had gone from bad to worse under Mr. Congdon's administration, an administration he had consistently supported, and in respect of which he had publicly stated, that the public business was transacted in an honest, economical manner.

Straight Lie Nailed.

Pringle says in his letter that he took part in the Thompson-Congdon election in 1904 because of its appeal to his moral sense. That he never took part in a political fight before, never spoke on a political platform in his life until then. This may be characterized as a deliberate falsehood. Mr. Pringle stumped the country in his own behalf when he ran his campaign for Yukon legislative council in 1903. He turned over the Presbyterian Church at Grand Forks (Bonanza) for political meetings, and the politician spoke from the pulpit. This is easily proven by referring to the published accounts of the meetings in the public press of that day.

Would Not Face Issue.

How Pringle can be said by the Mail to have triumphantly vindicated himself and forced his traducers to retract is beyond comprehension, when the facts are that he failed to make any charges against Lithgow and Girouard when given the opportunity to do so, he crawled from under the responsibility, just as he did when face to face with the same men on the Yukon council.

There are incidents in this gentleman's career not to be overlooked. It is by a close examination of the following that his true measure may be taken.

Became Gold Prospector.

On December 25, 1903, Mr. Pringle the missionary, who, according to the Mail was "entering warmly into the struggle against evil," should have been preaching the Gospel of Peace and Goodwill to all men, thought his time could be used to better advantage

CASTO

The Kind You Have Always Bought, in use for over 30 years, has been the standard for all counterfeits, imitations and "J. Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience Allows no one to do so."

Chas. H. Tuttle

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "J. Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience Allows no one to do so."

What is CAS

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Colic, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor any dangerous substance. Its age is its guarantee, and allays Feverishness. It cures Colic. It relieves Teething Trouble and Flatulency. It assimilates the Stomach and Bowels, giving health to the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTO

Bears the Signat

Chas. H. Tuttle

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK

threatened to do, his challenger would meet him and discredit him before the public. This challenge was extensively printed throughout the country, but Pringle failed to come to the scratch.

Glimpse at his Past.

Now this man has broken out again with insults to men whose names he is unworthy to mention, and he insults every man in Nova Scotia, by saying they would sell their vote for \$5. Pringle is a man with no sense of personal responsibility. His evangelistic efforts in Yukon met with no success. He stirred up dissension and strife. He pledged himself if elected to the Yukon council to rid official life of men he said had disgraced it. After his election he hobnobbed with these same men, accepted the patronage at their hands and declared himself mistaken when criticizing their administration. He sacrificed his principles, such as they were for the fruits of office. He betrayed those who trusted him. He stirred the wind, he reaped the whirlwind. While enjoying patronage as member of the council, his letters ceased. Did all crime cease during these years? He wrote letters in secret, condemned men privately, but lacked the courage to charge them when face to face. Had not the moral courage to accept the challenge upon a political platform extended to him by the ex-editor of Dawson newspapers in June, 1908. Pringle regarded discretion as the better part of valor.

He left Yukon a soured disappointed, discredited politician, an unsuccessful prospector, an unwelcome and rejected aspirant to a pastorate.

A Pertinent Question.

POI

How El

It is : elephant banks. the grow each ste a miss, ute as header wade or and they ing to c if need I must tion of ming el ant. Yc mous be any sh sides the wat ting, wh lent cha Havin must cl this is t all. Do with tr hold for step wo position fly climb the top shoot or then giv shoot o way, w tion of from th come to

SITE OF MADRID.

Arid Now, It Once Abounded In Forests and Gardens.

Travelers find it hard to believe that Madrid ever abounded with water. The modern town stands on so bleak and arid an eminence, its surroundings, save in early spring, are so parched and dusty and the water pedler's cry of "Agu! Agu!" is so insistent and ubiquitous one fancies Madrid must have been thirsty from the beginning.

Yet its ancient coat of arms was a large flint half immersed in water, with steel hatchets striking it on either side, the ascending sparks forming a sort of canopy around it. Appended was the motto:

I was built on water.
My walls are of fire.
Such is my emblazonment.

This device was emblematic only of the city in its early days before Charles V. had started it on its headlong career of greatness merely because he credited its climate with having cured him of a fever. He it was who first conceived the project of elevating it to the rank of capital. It was left, however, to his son, Philip II., to promulgate the decree declaring the town to be *unica Corte*.

At that time Madrid was a small town embowered in gardens and woods and meadows and with springs and wells lavishly supplied by nature. The Manzanares, now a melancholy, meager stream, was of a measurable depth. But with the apportioning of her territory into palaces and lodging houses for the royal hangers-on and the cutting down of the trees to swell the royal treasury the inevitable followed. The sun of well nigh 400 summers has burned and reburned the site of the old town and its bestripped suburbs and dried up the natural moisture. At present the climate of Madrid is nearly the most trying in all Europe.—From Calvert's "Madrid."

A City of Changes.

Cattaro, the Austrian sea gate of Montenegro, was held by Montenegro once for a little time. Montenegro acquired it in 1813 with the aid of a British squadron. Any inhabitant of Cattaro who was contemporary with the rise and fall of Napoleon must often have had to pause and think what country he belonged to, for, having been Venetian for centuries, Cattaro became Austrian by the treaty of Campo Formio and Italian in 1805 by the peace of Pressburg. It was absorbed in the French empire in 1810 and wrested from it in 1813, and finally in 1814 Russia compelled Montenegro to give it up to Austria.

Sheridan Made the Rhyme.

The prince regent, afterward George IV., once offered £50 to any one who could find a rhyme for "porringer." This was merely child's play to Sheridan, who happened to be present. With scarcely a moment's thought he said:

The Duke of York a daughter had.
He gave the Prince of Orange her.
And now, by wounds, I'll take your pounds,
For there's a rhyme to porringers!

—London Answers.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

standing advances statements derogatory to a community or a government they are entitled to every consideration and respect. The same weight, however, cannot attach to the ravings of an irresponsible and erratic individual. Mr. Pringle belongs to that class of men who delight to write open letters to eminent persons, gaining thereby a notoriety which would not otherwise be secured. He sacrifices truth in the desire to be sensational.

When a member of an influential assembly gives utterance to grave charges, the people are entitled to know something of the man making them, so that they can judge what credence should be given him. Take a glance at Pringle's record.

Pages From his Record.

He arrived in Yukon in October, 1901, previous to this, before he had ever seen the country, he wrote to Mr. E. M. MacDonald, M.P., for Pictou, N. S., that charges made against Yukon officials and others had been largely trumped up by the enemy, and that the administration of the Yukon was on the whole good. In other words he expressed an opinion upon a subject of which he was totally ignorant, typical of the man.

In May, 1902, he wrote letters to members of the Cabinet, making statements of exaggerated character, statements which were flatly contradicted by officers of the police, prominent business men, and the clergy.

Estimate His Moral Calibre.

As an example of the man's perverted view, he said in this letter of May 1902:—

"But the worst feature of the licensed houses here is, that a very large percentage of them are houses of prostitution, many of them run, it is true, by people of good character."

This would be reformer cannot see any inconsistency in alleging that a house of prostitution can be kept by people of good character.

Pringle also said in his letter to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, "that Dawson contained the scum of the United States coast cities, most of whom are clean and law abiding."

In 1902 the reformer spoken of by the Mail conducted a campaign in Yukon. Where was Pringle during this campaign? He opposed the reformer, both during this election and afterwards when they were both members of the local Yukon council.

He Became a Politician.

In 1903, Mr. Pringle entered politics and announced himself as a candidate for the Yukon council, his platform being violent attack upon the local government, coupled with the promise to clean up the administration if elected. He was elected, and upon the same council (local Territorial Government) sat Messrs. Lithgow and Girouard, two men upon whom Pringle heaped abuse and condemnation during his campaign.

What happened then? Pringle was now a member of the administration council, his fellow members being Judge Dugas, Mr. Jenkler, Gold Commissioner, Mr. Clarke the reformer, Mayor Wood, Commander R.N.W.M.P., Mr. Girouard, registrar, Mr. Lithgow, comptroller, Mr. Congdon, commissioner and president of the council. Did Pringle denounce these men? Did he ventilate his reform views? Did he support the reformer Clarke? Did he denounce Lithgow or Girouard as being unfit to administer public office? Did he oppose the administration of Mr. Congdon? Did he oppose the dance hall ordinance? Did he do anything he promised to do if elected?

He Enjoyed Loaves and Fishes.

This is what he did. He sat cheek by jowl with Lithgow and Girouard. He expressed on the floor of the council chamber his regret that he had criticised the administration, and

was by a close examination of the following that his true measure may be taken.

Became Gold Prospector.

On December 25, 1903, Mr. Pringle the missionary, who, according to the Mail was "entering warmly into the struggle against evil," should have been preaching the Gospel of Peace and Goodwill to all men, thought his time could be used to better advantage in seeking for gold, so upon that memorable occasion, 25 December, 1903, John Pringle was found locating a claim, not preaching, and to identify the creek with the day, he named it Christmas creek. Thus did this missionary prospector celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, as appears by the public records in the office of the Yukon gold commissioner by staking a claim. In his letter to Sir Wilfrid, Mr. Pringle states that he "owns no claims in the district, directly or indirectly."

Was This a Graft?

Mr. Pringle says men who mishandle public funds should go to the penitentiary. Very good, read what follows: "On January 15, 1904, an advance was made to Mr. Pringle at his own request of \$200 on account of his sessional indemnity for 1904, the council not having then been convened for that year. Mr. Pringle never attended any meetings of the council in 1904, not being in the territory, and was not entitled under the law to any indemnity. The comptroller (Mr. Lithgow) from whom Pringle got the money, wrote him on June 6, 1905, and again on June 20, 1905, for a return of the money, stating that he could not make his returns to the auditor-general until this money was refunded, and reminding Mr. Pringle of his promise to repay it. Up to July 31, '08, this money had not been repaid."

Not content with this he canvassed members of the council to pay him \$1,000 more, although he was entitled to nothing.

This is money belonging to the people wrongly secured by Mr. Pringle in the first instance and dishonestly retained afterwards, in the face of repeated applications for repayment. What has Mr. Pringle to say about this? This needs no comment, it explains itself. Had an official done this, Pringle would have described it as a graft.

Left Yukon.

In 1908, Mr. Pringle's career in Yukon came to an inglorious end, and to use his expression as applied to Mr. Congdon, "the people spued him out of their mouth." Mr. Congdon they elected to represent them in Parliament. Before leaving Yukon, Mr. Pringle threatened to take the stump in the Conservative interests during the approaching elections.

Recommended Scurrilous Attack.

Upon arriving in the north-west on his way out from Yukon, Mr. Pringle gave full scope to his intemperate form of speech, and the Tory papers were not slow in publishing his scandalous utterances. Speaking in Edmonton he said: "The worst disgrace of all was that Commissioner Henderson of Yukon, the night of his arrival in Dawson passed the evening in a dance hall in company with another official." Mr. Henderson was shown this statement, and under date 13th August, 1908, says: "The statement is absolutely untrue. I have never been in a dance hall in Dawson or any other place."

Was Publicly Challenged.

Pringle's statement were always made under conditions precluding a reply, either in church houses or under church auspices, therefore on June 24, 1908, he was publicly challenged by one quite competent to deal with him, and notified that if he, Pringle, dared take the public platform, as he

courage to accept the challenge upon a political platform extended to him by the ex-editor of Dawson newspapers in June, 1908. Pringle regarded discretion as the better part of valor.

He left Yukon a soured disappointed, discredited politician, an unsuccessful prospector, an unwelcome and rejected aspirant to a pastorate.

A Pertinent Question.

This is the man who criticizes those called to exalted position, insults the electors of Nova Scotia, returns to his exploded Yukon charges "as a dog to his vomit." He says the moral atmosphere of Dawson offends people's wives and families. Mr. Pringle was not accompanied by his wife and family while in the north, why was this? The circumstances the public should know the reasons inasmuch as Pringle poses as a moral reformer.

If Mr. Pringle declined to appear upon a political platform in Nova Scotia, he must either have been insincere in his threat to take the platform or he feared meeting the gentleman who notified him that he would be present in such event.

People Will Judge Him.

The people of Canada are entitled to know something of those who attack their public men, as Sir Frederick Borden truly said, "the ravings of such person are not entitled to much notice." Pringle raved in Yukon to such an extent that he disgusted even those people who were inclined to sympathize with him. His political ambitions, utterly incapable of realization, obscured his moral vision and embittered his temperament, the end of it all was that he left the country and no person regretted his departure. From that time his hand appears to be turned against every man, and no person and no community is exempt from his scandalous attacks.

Concluding his remarks before the Assembly at Hamilton, Pringle quoted the Psalmist saying—"When wicked men are exalted the vile walk abroad on either side." When Pringle was exalted to a seat on the Yukon council and threw in his lot with the men he had previously denounced, the vile, if there were any such had an uninterrupted opportunity to walk abroad without let or hindrance from him.

A Business Letter.

It is supposed that business letters are deficient in humor. Still, there have been exceptions, and the latest, sent by a member of the well known wholesale soapmaking firm of, let us say, Cake & Son, is one of the most brilliant. A retail dealer in a small way had sent for a consignment of their goods. "Gentlemen," he writes, "wherefore have you not sent me the soap? Is it because you think my money is not so good as nobody else's? Dam you, Cake & Son, wherefore have you not sent the soap? Please send soap at once and oblige, yours respectfully, Richard Jones. P. S.—Since writing the above my wife has found the soap under the counter."—Dundee Advertiser.

Willie Speaks.

Father's takin' down the stove,
Swarmin' like to bust.
Mother's chasin' him around
With a pan for dust.

Maggie's got the winders out—
Cold as anything!
Sister's dustin' all the chairs—
Gee, don't mention spring!

—Joe Cone in Boston Herald.

Prepared.

"So you are all ready to go to house-keeping?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. Younglove. "Charley's friends at the office have made him a present of a beautiful alarm clock, and I have a splendid nickel plated chafing dish."

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PONDEROUS PLODDERS.

How Elephants Cross a River That Has Steep Banks.

It is a great sight to see a line of elephants crossing a river with steep banks. They go down slowly, striking the ground with their trunks before each step and never making a slip or a miss, although you feel every minute as if they were going to take a header into the water. Then they wade or swim, as the case may be, and they swim beautifully, not hesitating to cross half a mile of deep water if need be.

I must say, however, that the sensation of sitting on the back of a swimming elephant is the reverse of pleasant. You fancy yourself on an enormous barrel which may roll round at any moment and take you under. Besides that, elephants swim so low in the water that you are sure of a wetting, which in India means an excellent chance of fever.

Having crossed the stream, they must climb to the top of the bank, and this is the most peculiar operation of all. Down on their knees they go and with trunk and tusks dig out a foothold for themselves and so step by step work their way to the top, their position being sometimes like that of a fly climbing up a wall. As they reach the top they give a lurch sideways and shoot one leg straight over the bank, then give a lurch to the other side and shoot out the other leg in the same way, which brings them into the position of a boy hanging by his arms from the edge of a roof. Then they come to their knees and finally, with

In the Rose Garden.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

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It was on the third night of the new moon that Beverly Alden, musing on his sermon in the darkness of his study, beheld from the window something white moving in his garden.

As the Rev. Beverly's garden was a vegetable garden, he thought fearfully of something stealthily trampling on his succulent salads, and he rose hastily. Standing just behind the window shutter, he decided, however, that a horse would be shorter, a dog taller, and he did not believe in ghosts.

He went into the hall, took his hat from the rack and stepped softly over the threshold.

As his footsteps sounded on the gravel of the path the white object moved from the middle of the garden and fled. He heard the click of the gate and then silence.

"Hum!" mused the Rev. Beverly and bent over his lettuce bed. "A thief," he said as he straightened up.

The next morning a fuller investigation showed that there had been depredations of onions and radishes. But the minister said nothing to his housekeeper. Common thieves did not come garbed in white, nor were they of slender outline and graceful.

The Rev. Beverly had no unusual powers of penetration, but it had not taken him many moments to decide that the spoiler of his garden was a woman.

"But why?" he debated the next night as he finished his sermon—"why should a woman steal—a lady, I am sure, by the grace of her carriage—why should she steal my little onions and my lettuce?"

But all the wisdom of the Scriptures did not answer his question. And after his sermon was finished he again turned out his light and sat in the darkness of his study.

And again, as he mused, he saw a patch of white at the end of the garden. Breathless he watched, and closer and closer came the ghostly figure until it stood just beneath his window.

Then a voice said, "I have come to pay you for the vegetables."

"Oh!" His usual readiness of speech had forsaken the clergyman. "Oh, I beg your pardon!"

"No, you needn't beg it," the voice said again. "I picked some lettuce and things last night, and here is the money. It wasn't a very conventional way to go to market, but we wanted a salad, and"—

The Rev. Beverly, peering over the sill, caught the sparkle in her eyes as she made her half apology.

"You needed your salad late," he said dryly.

"Ah!" her little laugh rippled out—"think of my predicament! Some people came from the city hungry, and there was nothing in the house but eggs. You see, I am such a new housekeeper—we came only yesterday—and Susanne, my maid, forgets to tell me when things are out, and the shops are so far away—so, while she made an omelet I flew into your garden—and—flew back and no one was the wiser."

"I saw you," the Rev. Beverly informed her, "and I thought you were a thief."

"Oh!" There was a little gasp. "It did look like it, didn't it? But, you see, I have brought the money." And the other uttered an exclamation.

But when Warren's answer came it was a revelation.

"Of all things!" Aunt Anne ejaculated when she had read it.

"What's the matter?" Constance asked.

"Read that," said Aunt Anne tragically.

It was a brief epistle, but it was very extraordinary, no doubt, for Constance danced with joy and waved the letter, crying "Hurrah!"

"Of all things!" Aunt Anne ejaculated again.

Constance caught her breath quickly. "You mustn't tell Beverly," she said.

"Why not?"

"He won't marry," Constance said mysteriously, "if he knows it."

So they were married quietly and went to live in the cottage, and Aunt Anne went home, and the big colonial house was closed, and the winter came, and the roses were wrapped in winding sheets of straw.

"You will miss the rose garden next summer," said the parson as he and his wife walked up the snowy path. "I wonder who will live here then?"

"The new tenants," said Constance, who, wrapped in a big red cloak, was leaning on her husband's arm, "are lively. There will be a young clergyman, a very handsome young clergyman, and a very, very loving little wife, Beverly!"

"Constance!" He bent down over her.

"The house is mine. Warren wrote to say that he loved some one else. He married first and forfeited his right, and I didn't want to tell you because you hated to have me rich. But don't you think it will be nice—for Beverly junior to—to play in the rose garden, dearest?"

Love's Language.

It was the morning of that fearsome, uncertain day on which the bonds were to be made fast, where a tiny path yet leads back, when each tries to peer into the future and wonders and doubts and hesitates.

They were alone, and she drew near him, aware and watchful.

"Harold, dearest, in a few hours it will all be over. Can you grasp it all? But did you dream of me last night?"

"Yes, ownest. I saw you as a black, marvelous swan, drifting placidly all alone on a mirrored lake, with here and there a flat, floating leaf. And then I, a humble, joyous swan, too, began to float out to you. And my soul took fire, dearest, and I thrilled all over as you swung superbly around, and I wished to be a poet, with a living, passionate pen, and I wished myself an earth god and that a raging wind would swoop down upon you that I might seize you in my arms and defy the storm god. And I could smell sweet incense and hear the tinkling of innumerable bells and could feel the delirium of a burning heart, and again I wished to be a poet that I might sing—"

"But, Harold, do you really love me?" He paused, breathed deep and poured out his soul. "Yes, dearest, I think you are it."

And then she held up her vibrant lips, confident, satisfied.—Puck.

An Old Enemy.

Persons who rise in the world are not always as frank about their former places in life as good sense and humor might lead them to be. Dean Hole in his book of reminiscences, "Now and Then," tells a little story of one whose humor did not desert him in time of prosperity. A footman who had begun life as a doctor's boy grew interested in the study of medicine and spent his leisure hours reading medical books. He came to the United States, worked hard and



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position being sometimes like that of a fly climbing up a wall. As they reach the top they give a lurch sideways and shoot one leg straight over the bank, then give a lurch to the other side and shoot out the other leg in the same way, which brings them into the position of a boy hanging by his arms from the edge of a roof. Then they come to their knees and finally, with a great scrambling and kicking of their hind legs, bring themselves to level ground again.

In spite of these perilous ascents and descents I never knew an elephant to miss his foothold, although there was a case where one of the herd got stuck in the mud and sank gradually deeper and deeper until only his head and part of his back could be seen. The rajah ordered ten other elephants to be brought up, and they were hitched to the unfortunate animal and by pulling together at the given word brought their bellowing comrade out of the mud with a plomp like the pop of a thousand ton cork.—Times of India.

The New Crusade.

The men who ride in motor cars For better highways clamor. The ruts and boulders give them jars And wounds and katzenjammer. And now another new crusade By airship men is bolstered. Uneven fields make them afraid— They want the earth upholstered. —Walt Mason in Collier's Weekly.

Two Evils.

"Billboards greatly mar the beauty of living in a city," remarked the aesthetic one.

"Umph, umph," remarked his practical friend "board bills too."

Proving Her Point.

A winsome young maid of Toronto Said: "I haven't learned golf, yet I want to.

But now if I had a— What is it?—a caddy I'd not know which end to hold on to." —Nixon Waterman in Pittsburg Post.

Cheering Him On.

Customer (who wants a bottle of Ipecacuanha wine)—I—I—I—want a bo-bo-bottle of ip-pip-pip— Shop Boy (who has received notice)— Oooray!

That Tired Feeling.

The lazy man must not be told He is a brazen, base deceiver, For when he cannot do his work It is that ancient springtime fever. —R. L. Aalholm in New York Telegram.

Good Advice.

Ellie—I'm just carried away with your friend. Stella—Well, you'd better come back. He's a married man.

Mrs. Suburbs.

Each spring, as buds as a bee, Her flower seeds she'll sow. Now in each back yard one may see The woman with the hoe. —Judge.

That Faultless Guy.

"What's his greatest fault?" "His habit of claiming that he hasn't any."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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are so far away—so, which she made an omelet I flew into your garden—and—and flew back and no one was the wiser."

"I saw you," the Rev. Beverly informed her, "and I thought you were a thief."

"Oh!" There was a little gasp. "It did look like it, didn't it? But, you see, I have brought the money." And the silver glittered on the sill as she spread it out before him.

"No," the Rev. Beverly protested; "you are perfectly welcome to anything you care to take."

"Oh, but you must"—there was a note of alarm in her voice—"because I should feel as if I had stolen if I am not allowed to pay."

He was smiling down at her. "You can pay me by giving me a rose from your garden," he said.

"Why don't you have roses of your own?" she demanded.

He sighed. "I hardly dare allow myself the luxury. It is cheaper to raise one's vegetables than to buy them, and a clergyman in a small town has to think of expenses."

"I suppose," doubtfully, "that your salary is not large?"

"No, but there are donations." His eyes twinkled.

"Such as roses?" She was laughing up at him. The moonlight touched her hair with gold. The pulses of the Rev. Beverly began to beat.

"May I come over some time and walk with you in your rose garden?" he asked.

"Come now," was the quick response.

He went, and it was the beginning of friendship.

"He is lovely," Constance confided to her aunt, who had come up to her niece's colonial mansion for the purposes of chaperonage. "And he's here in this little town because he feels that he is needed more than in a city charge where he could get much more money."

"Constance," her aunt warned, "don't get romantic over a country parson."

"He has the dearest little cottage," Constance mused, "with a vegetable garden. He sends over tomatoes and parsley, and I put roses in his button-hole. It's very interesting," she sighed. "It may be tragic for him."

"Why?"

"If you make him love you—what then?"

"Well?" Constance's tone was defiant. "You can't marry any one but Warren Olmstead."

"Constance's eyes flashed. "I can too! If I don't marry Warren, I merely lose my inheritance. I don't deny that I love this old house, Aunt Anne. But did it ever occur to you that I might prefer a man to a fortune?"

"You would miss the fortune," was the quiet answer. "You were not made for love in a cottage, Constance."

But Constance was down the path. She bent over a pink rose bush and picked a bud just as the Rev. Beverly Alden came in.

"Roses red and violets blue," she quoted. "Can you tell me the rest of it?"

"If you love me as I love you." He hesitated. "You mustn't make me say such things."

"Why not?"

"Because I have nothing to offer you but a cottage and a vegetable garden." He was looking down at her with somber eyes.

"And if I don't marry one Warren Olmstead," she informed him, "I lose my fortune. And I won't marry him, so I am really homeless—and—please, I'd like to come and live in your cottage."

Aunt Anne's chagrin over the engagement found an outlet in a letter to Warren Olmstead. "Come up and rescue Constance from her country parson," was the theme.

mer places in life as good sense and humor might lead them to be. Dean Hole in his book of reminiscences, "Now and Then," tells a little story of one whose humor did not desert him in time of prosperity. A footman who had begun life as a doctor's boy grew interested in the study of medicine and spent his leisure hours reading medical books. He came to the United States, worked hard as a student and as a physician for many years and attained a large practice. After some years of absence he returned to England. Seated one day at luncheon with those whom he had formerly served, he suddenly astonished the company by holding up the mustard pot and addressing it with, "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?"

Afterward he explained that the only reproof he had incurred from the lady who was then at the head of the table was evoked by the neglected condition of the mustard pot.

Indoor Golf.

In the eighteenth century golf courts or alleys were roofed over to protect them from sun and rain, wind and falling leaves, so that people might golf undisturbed in all weathers. These formed long wooden sheds, eighty feet long and twenty broad, covered with tiles. The floor, which consisted of a mixture of earth and lime, was made hard, smooth and perfectly level. At a quarter distance from each end stood a pin turned out of hard wood. For two feet of its height it was thickly-coated with bell metal, so as to give a sharp sound when struck by the large leather balls. Around the golf alleys were little tables and stools for the on-lookers. So one finds them in north Holland still. The game in fact had been reduced almost to parlor golf.—London Express.

The Irreparable Loss.

"What has happened to me?" asked the patient when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

"You were in a trolley car accident," said the nurse, "and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand."

He sank back on the pillow, sobbing aloud.

"Cheer up," said the nurse, patting him on the head; "you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand."

"Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself that I was thinking of," sighed the victim. "But on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was."

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Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—MR. E. R. McBRIDE, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy; you could not believe he was the same child. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best medicine ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—MRS. JAMES RIDDELL, Barrydale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee. All dealers, 25c per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

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Without a proper license

If you issue Marriage Licenses, tell the young folks about it in our Classified Ads.

They all know a license is necessary, but they don't all know where to get one.

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Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

SEVEN YEARS AN INVALID

Then She Took "Fruit-a-tives" And Is Now Well.

Arnprior, Ont., Nov. 27, 1908.
I was an invalid for seven years from fearful Womb Trouble. I had falling womb, with constant pain in the back and front of my body and all down my legs. There was a heavy discharge and this made me weak, sleepless, restless and miserable. Often I was obliged to be in bed for a month at a time. I was treated by several doctors, but their treatment did me no permanent good.



A few months ago, I was persuaded to try "Fruit-a-tives." I took several boxes, and from the outset of this treatment I was better, the Constipation lessened. I took, for the paleness, several bottles of the Iron Mixture as recommended in the "Fruit-a-tives" book, but I feel that it was "Fruit-a-tives" alone that cured me.

(Mrs.) Eliza Levesque.
Take Mrs. Levesque's advice. Take "Fruit-a-tives" and cure yourself. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50; trial box 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A Frog's Nest.

In Brazil a species of tree frog constructs in the water a curious nest, or fortifications, to protect its eggs and young from the attacks of fish. Starting at the bottom of a pond, the mother frog erects a circular, tubelike wall of mud which at the top projects above the surface of the water. In the water thus inclosed the eggs are laid, and when they have hatched out the frog's young are secure from enemies until they are able to take care of themselves.

Puppies Both.

"I would give half my fortune to be in your little dog's place," said a "smart" young man in a railway carriage to a girl who had a toy terrier in her arms.

"And it would be the right place for you," she retorted, "for I am taking him to have his ears cropped!"—London Express.

A Natural Inference.

"Matrimony," said the lady who had just secured her third divorce, "is, after all, an uncharted sea."

"I take it, then," her friend replied, "that you have not engaged in your various ventures for charting purposes?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

MANNING THE STATIONS.

Discipline Aboard Ship at Sea in Times of Emergency.

At no time is the perfect organization aboard ship so well illustrated as in the time of an emergency. The slightest scent of danger in the wind must find every man ready. And every man is ready. Every man has a number. Every man has a station. A bell tap may send your dining room steward off at a run just when he is serving your soup. At the bell tap he is no longer your steward. He is "No. 78" in the ship's emergency organization, and when he gets to his station he finds Nos. 51, 45, 236, 117, 248 and some others there to act with him like a machine. Aboard a big ship there are sometimes as many as sixty stations about the vessel, and at the sound of an alarm bell thirty seconds have not elapsed before every man has responded to his number at his station and is ready to act, to fight fire, to man the lifeboats, or what not.

Up in the wheelhouse is further exemplification of what system will do. Within reach of the officers are a dozen contrivances of machinery that connect with every part of the ship. A touch of one lever closes a bulkhead in this or that compartment of the hold, a touch of another mans all emergency stations, a lever here mops lifeboat so-and-so, and a lever there mans any one or all. Here is a telephone, its wires extending to every part of the ship, and an officer's voice carried to a distance station in the bowels of the ship is so magnified by mechanical means that it can be heard twenty feet from the receiver and fairly bellows its orders.

A sailor or steward never knows at what minute, day or night, he may be called to his station. At the sound of the signal bell he must be at his post. There is a drill of some kind every day aboard ship, but the men never know whether they are running to a real fire or only a drill. Boats are uncovered, falls overhauled, davits swung out. Every boat must have its compass, night signals, fresh water and provisions ready for immediate action. From the chart room the captain can start a squad in the most remote part of the ship simply by pressing a button, and the flashing of tiny electric lights faithfully record how every detail of the drill is being carried out. A chart gives the location of all bulkheads, and a tiny light sparkles when this or that water tight compartment is closed. In case of a collision every bulkhead below the water line is closed by a turn of a lever in the wheelhouse, making the modern ship practically unsinkable.—Van Vliet Adling in Book-keeper.

Revised Version.

She—What is that old adage about the dancer having to pay?

He—They who dance must settle with the chiropodist.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Perhaps.

If there are people up on Mars
And other planets overhead
As well as on the other stars,
They soon may see the price of bread.
—Chicago Post.

To Some Extent.

"Are you fond of works of imagination?"

"Well, I read the weather reports every morning!"—Browning's Magazine.

CLEVER ART FORGERS

They Flood the Markets Abroad With Their Wares.

PARIS THE CLEARING HOUSE.

The French Capital Is the Chief Mart For the Disposal of Imitation Antiques—Italy Leads in the Production of the Spurious Articles.

Italy has always been the classic soil for fabrications, but in some departments Holland and Paris run her close. Vienna has a specialty for rock crystal and thirteenth century gold work, Florence and Lucca for fourteenth century armor, London imitates the pate tendre of Sevres, Constantinople makes oriental weapons, Madrid Damascus swords, Dresden sculptured ivories, Aix-la-Chapelle pewter plate, Berlin Roman potteries, Amsterdam wrought iron, Rotterdam Indian porcelain, Odessa taras and antique jewelry, while Paris is the chief mart and clearing house for all these products.

Italian bronze statuettes, now so much sought, are turned out with dexterity and taste in Tuscany. It is said that it was from one of these dainties there issued the group of virtue oppressing vice, assigned to Gian Bologna, which is now the choice treasure of a celebrated French collection. Switzerland makes a specialty of Louis XV. repousse work.

As for renaissance and mediaeval jewelry, hardly a bit is real except what is in museums. It is not to be bought. In the disturbed epochs that followed the renaissance precious stones were broken from their settings and sold to meet urgent needs. The same need for extreme diffidence applies to the pretty bibelots of the eighteenth century, watches, chate-laines, bonbonnières. Of modern fabrication, too, is the enameled jewelry of the sixteenth century. Vienna turns it out to perfection. And so cunning are the makers that, for example, they take care that the ring on which a locket is suspended should show signs of friction, well aware that the buyer who thinks himself cute will look for this indication.

As for the peasant jewelry, now so much bought and sought in Florence on the old bridge and elsewhere, the genuine is long ago exhausted, for, after all, peasants own but a limited stock. It all consists of clever copies or more often tasteful combinations of old designs. The stones, too, despite their fine designations, are rarely anything else but those marvelously clever tinted rock crystals so ingeniously made in Switzerland and sold by the ton if desired.

Venice is the great depot for ebony inlaid with ivory, and cabinets incrust-ed with tortoise shell, once its glory and now in their decadence, are still the joy of traveling Americans on the lookout for bargains. Buy if the object pleases you, but do not when you pay your dollars imagine you are exchanging new lamps for old. As for old clocks, grandfather or other, there is not one genuine in a hundred. Ware ivories! They are generally bone or, worse still, celluloid aged by the help of tobacco or of that invaluable hand-maiden, licorice juice.

Nor does even glass defy the artificer. In the Museum of St. Germain can be seen Roman goblets, their out-sides incrust-ed with dirt, whose iridescence has been obtained by fish scales fixed upon their surface. Sometimes real bits of iridescent glass film are transferred upon a modern frame-work. Cologne turns out lacrymatory

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again."
—Mrs. BESSIE BILLY, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured.
Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."—Mrs. MARY WOOD, R.F.D.3.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs. For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

REAL THREAD OF LIFE.

A Tiny Wisp of Tissue Imbedded in the Heart's Walls.

According to tradition, it was Atropos, the blind Fury with the abhorred shears, who slit the thin spun life, and many of Milton's readers may have wondered whether there was any thread in the anatomy of man the severance of which would be immediately fatal. Injuries to the brain and heart, in both of which the principle of life has been supposed to reside, may be survived for shorter or longer periods; but, as an article by Dr. C. E. Lea reminds us, physiologists have of late years discovered a nerve or bundle of nerves which might well be described as the thread of life. One of the developing sciences of our time is cardiology, the science of the heart beat. The heart, as most people are aware, is divided into auricles and ventricles. The ventricles are the pumping chambers; the auricles are the collecting chambers of the blood and, like the stroke of a racing eight, set the rhythm of the heart beat. A little instrument called the sphygmograph is placed on the wrist pulse and magnifies its movements and traces them with a recording pen in a zigzag curve, telling the observer what the ventricles are doing. Another instrument, the polygraph, placed on the jugular, records the more delicate vibrations of the auricle. With the aid of these two instruments the physician can find what all the four chambers of the heart

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 30

Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.

Barnockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Barnockburn.

Stations. Miles No.1, No.41 No.3, No.8

Stations. Miles No.12 No.40 No.4 No.6

various ventures for charting our every morning. —Crawling's Magazine. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 30 Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations.	Miles	No.12	No.40	No.6	Stations.	Miles	No.1	No.41	No.3, No.5
Lve Bannockburn	0				Lve Deseronto	0			
Attns	1	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Arr Napanee	9	7:00		
Queensboro	14	2:05			Arr Stratcona	15	8:45	12:10	4:55
Bridgeport	20	2:25			Arr Newburgh	17	8:15	12:35	4:40
Attns	21	2:45			Arr Thomson's Mills	18			
Stoco	23	3:05			Arr Camden East	19	8:30	12:15	5:10
Larkins	27	3:30			Arr Yarker	23	9:00	1:05	5:35
Northbank	33	3:45			Arr Galbraith	25			
Stratcona	37	3:55			Arr Moscow	27	9:20	1:17	5:48
Tamworth	40	4:10			Arr Mudlake Bridge	30			
Wilson	41	4:15			Arr Enterprise	32	9:35	1:30	6:03
Enterprise	46	4:35			Arr Wilson	34			
Mudlake Bridge	48	4:47			Arr Stratcona	38	10:00	1:50	6:20
Attns	51	5:27			Arr Erinville	41	10:10		6:30
Galbraith	53	5:37			Arr Marlbank	45	10:25		6:45
Yarker	55	5:48			Arr Larkins	51	10:45		7:05
Attns	59	6:05			Arr Stoco	58	11:15		7:35
Camden East	59	6:25			Arr Tweed	61	11:31		
Thomson's Mills	60	6:30			Arr Bridgeport	64	11:50		
Newburgh	61	6:35			Arr Queensboro	70	12:05		
Stratcona	63	6:40			Arr Allans	73	12:20		
Napanee	63	6:45			Arr Bannockburn	78	12:40		
Attns	69	6:55							
Lve Deseronto	78	6:58							

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.5	Stations.	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
Lve Kingston	0				Lve Deseronto	0			
G. T. R. Junction	2	4:00			Arr Napanee	9	7:30	12:10	4:25
Glenvale	10	4:19			Arr Stratcona	15	8:05	12:25	4:40
Murvale	14	4:39			Arr Newburgh	17	8:15	12:35	4:50
Harrowsmith	19	4:55			Arr Thomson's Mills	18			
Sydenham	23	5:10			Arr Camden East	19	8:30	12:45	5:00
Attns	29	5:21			Arr Yarker	23	8:45	1:00	5:15
Harrowsmith	32	5:33			Arr Frontenac	25	8:55		5:25
Frontenac	36	5:45			Arr Yarker	27			
Attns	36	5:45			Arr Harrowsmith	30	9:10		5:45
Camden East	36	5:45			Arr Sydenham	34			6:10
Thomson's Mills	36	5:45			Arr Harrowsmith	38	9:10		
Newburgh	32	5:33			Arr Murvale	39			
Stratcona	34	5:33			Arr Glenvale	40	9:20		
Napanee	40	5:38			Arr G. T. R. Junction	42	9:20		
Attns	40	5:38			Arr Kingston	49	10:00		
Lve Napanee, West End	40								
Lve Deseronto	49								

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.					PICTON TO DESERONTO AND NAPANEE.				
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.		STEAMERS		TRAINS.		STEAMERS		TRAINS.	
Leave Napanee	2:30 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	7:00 a.m.	Leave Picton	6:00 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	7:25 a.m.	Leave Picton	9:50 a.m.
Arrive Deseronto	2:30 a.m.	Arrive Picton	8:30 a.m.	Arrive Deseronto	9:50 a.m.	Arrive Picton	11:20 a.m.	Arrive Deseronto	12:45 p.m.
7:10	8:10	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	7:10	8:10	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	7:10	8:10
10:30	10:50	1:40 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	10:30	10:50	1:40 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	10:30	10:50
12:05 p.m.	12:25 p.m.	5:20 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	12:05 p.m.	12:25 p.m.	5:20 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	12:05 p.m.	12:25 p.m.
1:25	1:45	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	1:25	1:45	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	1:25	1:45
4:30	4:50			4:30	4:50			4:30	4:50
6:50	7:10			6:50	7:10			6:50	7:10
8:15	8:35			8:15	8:35			8:15	8:35

Daily. All other runs run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER HATHBUN President. H. B. SHERWOOD Superintendent. MILES McKEOWN, Despatcher.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Successors to
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED

Excesses and indiscretions are the cause of more sorrow and suffering than all other diseases combined. We see the victims of vicious habits on every hand: the sallow, pinched face, dark, gaped eyes, stooping form, stunted development, habitual, melan- cholic countenance and timid bearing pro- claim to all the world his folly and tend to blight his existence. Our treatment positive- ly cures all weak men by overcoming and removing the effects of former indiscretions and excesses. It steps all drains and quickly restores the victim to what nature intended a healthy and happy man with physical, men- tal and nerve power complete.

For over 20 years Drs. K. & K. have been treated with the greatest success all diseases of men and women.


If you have any secret disease that is a worry and a menace to your health consult old established physicians who do not have to experiment on you.

We guarantee to cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD DISEASES, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES. Consults. Non Free. If unable to call, write for a question Blank for Home Treatment.

Located in Our Own Office Building.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.



maiden, Nicolee Juice.

Nor does even glass defy the artifice. In the Museum of St. Germain can be seen Roman goblets, their out- sides incrustured with dirt, whose iri- descence has been obtained by fish scales fixed upon their surface. Some- times real bits of iridescent glass film are transferred upon a modern frame- work. Cologne turns out lacrymatory vases by the gross, not even troubling to copy the old shapes, but using the long narrow bottles in which cheap sweets are sold. These are buried in dung after being smeared with some concoction of, which the secret is guarded, and in a little time they issue from retirement patinated and irides- cent. Old German and Bohemian glass is also excellently copied in Hamburg and Paris. Venice, too, has not for- gotten its traditions and turns out its own old wares.

Sevres and Dresden innocently help- ed the counterfeiter by selling their not yet decorated pieces, if imperfect, for a trifle. On this genuine ground the forger worked with ease. This traffic has been stopped. Still the forger knows no obstacles or over- comes them, and false Sevres and Dresden are supplied by all dealers, and the purchaser rarely has the mi- nute knowledge that will save him. In the eighteenth century oriental porce- lains were openly made in England and Holland and sent to China for decoration, when they returned as real China porcelain, or the reverse process obtained. The porcelain was made in China and decorated in what was presumed to be the Chinese style in Europe. Paris at the present moment makes and exports old China porce- lain, and many a tourist who buys a find at Hongkong or Shanghai merely brings back coals to Newcastle. Rhodian plates are made near Paris in absolute perfection. Except as a matter of sentiment there is no need to seek the old. Be cautious, too, in buying Greco-Roman pottery. It is mostly made at Naples.

Most of the genuine things were snapped up long ago or else are owned by museums or by the heirs of those for whom they were made and who do not need to part with them.—London National Review.

THE POSTOFFICE.

It Seemed to Be Located In a Rather Lonely Place.

A veteran stagecoach driver in Idaho used to tell of an incident that hap- pened when he drove the stage over to Boise City from the Union Pacific line. He had on one trip only a single passenger, a little tenderfoot of a New England schoolma'am going to take charge of a school in that town. She had never before been farther from Boston than the Hudson river. Along about dusk one evening as she sat on the box by the driver and the team wound its way around the shoulder of a bleak mountain a highwayman sud- denly stepped into the middle of the road and held up his hand. A cocked rifle rested easily in the hollow of his arm and his muzzle pointed straight at the driver's head. He quickly pulled up.

"Throw over Wells-Fargo's box!" said the man with the gun.

The driver reached down and flung the box into the road; then he started to gather up the reins.

"Hold on!" the other cried impatient- ly. "Where's the mail bag? Don't you think I want that?"

For reply the driver swiftly kicked it overboard.

"All right," said the man on the ground in affable tone; "you can drive on now."

For half a mile they rolled along in silence, schoolma'am and driver. The former seemed to be in deep study. At last, turning to the driver, she said, "I don't know anything about the west, of course, but that certainly does seem to be an awfully lonesome place to have a postoffice."—Washington Post.

Time's Revenge.

"I wonder if everybody will have what he wants a hundred years from now."

"I doubt it. The men will then proba- bly be agitating for the suffrage."— Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Weedy Outlook.

Weeds in the garden come up first, And come up pretty fast. They come up all the season through And also come up last.

—Boston Globe.

Frankness.

Esmeralda—Oh, what a darling hat you've got!

Gwendolen—Yes, dear, it's almost as hideous as yours.—Chicago Tribune.

Mixed Emotions.

There's mighty different feelin' Each end the line, say I. When the "biggest one" gets loosened An' flaps his tail "goodby."

—Houston Post.

Making an Exception.

"But you condemn the wasp waist, don't you?"

"Not unreservedly. It looks all right on the wasp."—New York Sun.

When a Joke is Not a Joke.

I don't know what the Black Hand is—I guess some fellows fake it.— But should it come around my way I think I'd like to shake it.

—Minneapolis Journal.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Toronto the w know t loyalty loyalty speech publicl someth Monum sorta Dreadn realiz

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What Other Papers Say.

Kingston Standard.

What the Gould dirty linen needs is not a washing, but a complete carboic acid bath.

Toronto Globe.

Billiken is the god of good luck. That accounts for the Mail and Empire's irritation that Billy King has joined the Laurier government.

Toronto News.

In addressing the Imperial Press conference, Lord Rosebery aptly described Edward VII as not merely the king of Great Britain, but the king of hearts. And hearts are trump in the British empire to-day.

Hamilton Spectator.

An Ottawa despatch announces that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has politely but firmly turned Sir R. Perks and his Georgian bay canal scheme down. One enterprise of national transcontinental magnitude at a time is about all even Sir Wilfrid cares to handle. Do you blame him?

Victoria, B. C., Colonist.

The dinner given by the British Government to the members of the Press Conference seems to have been a very impressive function. The indirect influence of the gathering of newspaper men seems likely to be very great, especially because it will lead the people of the United Kingdom to think more about the British Dominions beyond the seas.

Ottawa Free Press.

Canada taught the United States a lesson by the collapse of the Quebec bridge, the shortcomings of our structure having convinced engineers that there were similar shortcomings in the great bridge across the Hudson. Now the recent accident at the Soo Canal has convinced the engineers in charge of the construction of the Panama Canal that they have something to learn about the possibilities of canal operation. Such lessons "come high" for Canada, but if we must have them it is just as well that somebody shall profit by them.

Guelph Mercury.

The camp which closes to-day at London has been marked by one new feature—the "dry" canteen. At first the soldiers demurred and loudly found fault with the regulation which prevented the sale of spirituous liquors in camp, but from reports since received they appear to have finally become accustomed to the new idea and to have at least accepted it as "not so bad." Of course those who wanted drink got it, and there was probably as much drinking done as ever before, but the sale of liquor in the canteens has in the past set the stamp of official tolerance on the traffic, and its abolition is a step in the right direction.

Lethbridge Herald.

J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Toronto Globe is fast taking his place as a Canadian and Imperial statesman. But even Mr. Macdonald can make statements that make people smile with a knowing air. He stated that Toronto had enough loyalty to stock the whole Dominion. He ought to know that all over Canada Toronto's loyalty is a laughing stock. The loyalty of that city is strong on speeches and shouting, enthusiasm and publicly, but when it comes to doing something they fall down regularly. Monuments, patriotic funds and all sorts of patristic schemes, even to

Sick Twenty Years, Had Given Up All Hope.

Peruna Relieved After All Else Had Failed.

Chronic Internal Catarrh.

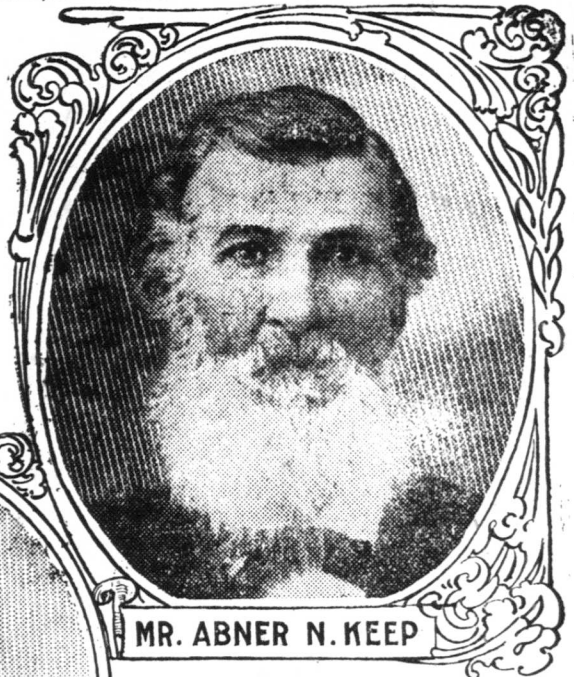
Many an invalid is dragging out a miserable existence with catarrh of the internal organs. There is no disease equal to this in producing complete wretchedness, absolute despair, haggard misery, and stubborn weakness.

An army of this sort of victims have one by one discovered that Peruna could be relied upon to relieve such cases.

One man tells another man, and in this way the news spreads until in all parts of the country are to be found men who have been permanently liberated from the thralldom of internal troubles.

Many cases of catarrh of the stomach, kidneys and other abdominal organs have reported themselves as permanently relieved.

We give below testimonials which illustrate the benefit of Peruna in these cases.



MR. ABNER N. KEEP

Grown Young Again.

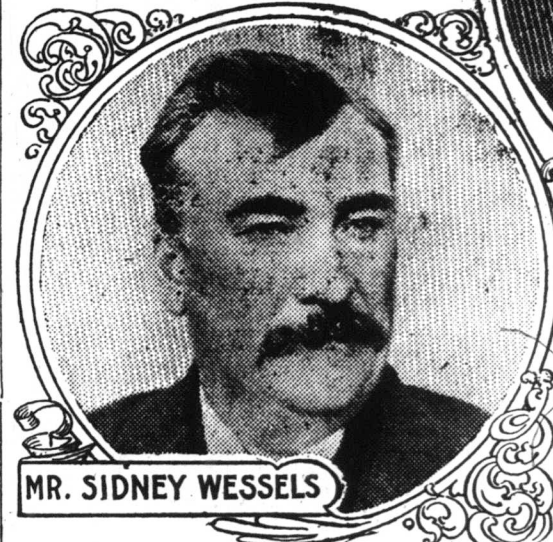
Mr. Abner N. Keep, Vineland, Ontario, Can., writes: "For over twenty years I was a sufferer from catarrh and had tried almost everything I could hear of. I doctored with physicians in Philadelphia and Buffalo, besides with specialists in Nebraska, but did not get relief."

"Finally, after being exhausted in health and funds, I decided to try Peruna. This was after moving to this country two years ago."

"One bottle of Peruna gave relief. After taking five bottles I was sound and well."

"I am eighty-two years old and feel as good to-day as when I was in my thirties."

"I give this for the benefit of the afflicted in general, as I am but one of many in this country who know what it is to contend with sickness and pay out the last dollar in doctor bills."



MR. SIDNEY WESSELS

Appetite Returned, Enjoys Meals.

Mr. Sidney Wessels, Meriton Ontario, Can., writes:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion for twenty years, during which time I tried different doctors, but did not get the desired results."

"I have been compelled for weeks at a time to give up work, being completely prostrated. I had to confine myself to a milk diet, as nothing would remain on my stomach."

"I had about given up, thinking my case incurable, when I heard of Peruna and decided to try it."

"One bottle made a great change, and after using another bottle of this wonderful medicine, I had complete freedom from pain, my appetite had returned and I could again enjoy my meals. I believe Peruna is the grandest medicine under the sun."

Mr. Robert E. Hanvey, Treas. Knights of Industrial Freedom, also a well-known writer and lecturer, writes from 118 Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., as follows:

"I was in good health until about four years ago, when my back became lame and sore. The pains kept increasing with severe twitches and slow, exhaustive aches. Urine was highly colored and passed with great irregularity."

"I knew this must be inflammation of the urinary organs."

"Having read of Peruna I decided to try it."

"I found relief from the pain within ten days. The aches gradually diminished, and it was a blessed relief I can assure you."

"Within three months I was well once more. My appetite had returned, nervousness and irritability were things of the past, and for over two years now I have been a healthy man."

Mr. H. L. Emory, Vice Chancellor and Master of Arms, K. P.'s, of Omaha, Neb., writes from 205 North Sixteenth St., the following words of praise for Peruna as a tonic. He says:

"It is with pleasure I recommend Peruna as a tonic of unusual merit. A large number of prominent members of the different orders with which I have been connected have been cured by the use of Peruna in cases of catarrh of the stomach and head; also in kidney complaint and weakness of the pelvic organs."

"Peruna tones up the system, aids digestion, induces sleep, and is well worthy the confidence of sufferers of the above complaints."

Peruna has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

DENBIGH.

On the 8th inst., Mr. Jas. McDonald's dwelling house on the Griffith Road was destroyed by fire with most of the contents. He was away from home at the time. It was a frame building only erected six years ago in place of one which was also burned down.

On the 9th the dwelling house occupied by Mr. Henry Bartsch also took fire and was destroyed while he and most of his neighbors were away doing their Statute Labor, only a part of the contents were saved. Both fires are supposed to have been caused by defective stove pipes, and neither buildings nor contents were insured.

Mr. McDonald has nearly completed another temporary dwelling and is

Mr. Alfred John is starting to-day for Cobalt, Gowganda, and probably other places in stirring New Ontario.

A rich find of gold and silver is reported near Ploynnton, Sask.

Bush fires are reported as causing some damage around Kenora.

Harry K. Thaw may have another chance to prove his sanity in his fight for release from the Mattewan asylum. Justice William J. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, of the appellate division of the supreme court, has granted a new writ of habeas corpus.

Had Earned a Rest.

Green—Yes, my brother is a physician of twenty years' standing.

Brown—Why doesn't he sit down

Swimming Against the Stream

Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it's not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of

statements made by people since the beginning of the air. He stated that Toronto had enough loyalty to stock the whole Dominion. He ought to know that all over Canada Toronto's loyalty is a laughing stock. The loyalty of that city is strong on speeches and shouting, enthusiasm and publicly, but when it comes to doing something they fall down regularly. Monuments, patriotic funds and all sorts of patristic schemes, even to Dreadnoughts, are talked of, but the realization is generally about 2 per cent.

St. John Sun.

Of course it costs more to haul by rail, and there are many cases where canals serve a useful purpose. Certainly Canada does well in keeping her existing waterways in an efficient condition. But the cost of railway transportation is bound to grow cheaper with the application of modern machinery and methods, particularly with the more general adoption of electric traction. In the circumstances Canada can better afford to watch the course of this development for a while than to commit herself to further enormous expenditure for canals, the usefulness of which, even in their open season, is certainly not increasing, if it is not diminishing,

Rather

More About Him.

Of gardening the city man
Of little understands,
Yet never fails to raise a crop
Of blisters on his hands.
—Kansas City Times.

And when his M. C. franks to him
A lot of garden seeds
He plants them and is sure to raise
A splendid crop of weeds.
—Chicago Tribune.

Ho, hum, perhaps it's just as well,
For surely no one needs
To get a lameness in the back
By cultivating weeds.
—Indianapolis News.

But when his seeds begin to sprout
And weeds begin to grow
He's got to give them something else
Beside the gay "Ho, ho!"
—Boston Herald.

Alas, how swift the harvest came!
Perhaps 'tis well to stop
Ere some one asks us whence we raked
This moldy chestnut crop.

Point of Law.

In a small southern town two roustabouts got into an argument about the ownership of an opossum. During the disturbance Sam assaulted Remus with a paving stone and in due time was brought before the bar of justice. Sam in the meantime had engaged the services of a rising young lawyer.

"We have heard the evidence," said the young attorney at the trial, "and I think, according to Blackstone, my client is innocent."

It was then that Remus arose and rubbed his bandaged head dolefully.

"He may be innocent, sah, accordin' to Blackstone," he said seriously, "but according to dat cobblestone he am guilty."

And the judge thought the same, and Sam was convicted.

Will Her Love Survive?

She loves me dearly, she declares,
This maid so sweet and pure,
All joys and griefs with me she shares;
Of that I am quite sure.
But as time urges his career
From day to week and month to year
A small voice whispers in mine ear,
Say, will her love endure?

Me she cajoles with all the wiles
Her woman's wits contrive—
Embraces, kisses, tears and smiles—
But will her love survive?
Alas, I fear the years to be
Will change her attitude to me,
For at the present day, you see,
I'm fifty—she's just five!
—Stuart Furness in New York Journal.

Forest fires are doing great damage in Quebec.

Two Hamilton men were fined for selling ice cream on Sunday.

On the 9th the dwelling house occupied by Mr. Henry Bartsch also took fire and was destroyed while he and most of his neighbors were away doing their Statute Labor, only a part of the contents were saved. Both fires are supposed to have been caused by defective stove pipes, and neither buildings nor contents were insured.

Mr. McDonald has nearly completed another temporary dwelling, and is now staying with his neighbor. Mr. Thos. Dool, while Mr. Bartsch and family have moved into a vacant house of his neighbor's, Mr. Adolph John.

Rev. J. Reble returned on the 10th from Preston, Ont., where he attended the annual sessions of the Lutheran Synod of Canada, and from Arnprior, where he had left Mrs. Reble visiting friends. They were greatly but agreeably surprised when they found that during their absence the 'parsonage' had been entered and a set of parlor furniture placed in it as a wedding present from members of their Denbigh congregation. On Monday last he officiated in the Lutheran Church at Raglan, at the marriage of Miss Emma Wehland, of Raglan, to Mr. M. Newman, of Maynooth. Quite a few from here went to witness the pleasant ceremony and partook of the sumptuous wedding dinner provided at the residence of the bride's parents. Among them were; Mrs. J. Reble, Messrs. Herbert Fritsch, Edward Petzold, Julius Glaeser, Wm. Rahm, and Misses Mary Rahm, Martha Petzold, Wanda Glaeser and Ida Warlick.

Chas. Frstsch, who bought a farm and lately resided in New Ontario, is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Fritsch, and intends to take another span of horses and some milch cows back with him when he returns. His sister Clara, a nurse in training in New York is also enjoying a three weeks vacation with her parents any other relatives here.

The Municipal Council met yesterday at the Denbigh House, and considerable important Municipal business was transacted.

Mr. August Koellner left for Fort William, where he is engaged in butchering for Jamieson Bros., of Renfrew, in their branch business there.

chance to prove his sanity in his fight for release from the Mattewan asylum. Justice William J. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, of the appellate division of the supreme court, has granted a new writ of habeas corpus.

Had Earned a Rest.

Green—Yes, my brother is a physician of twenty years' standing.

Brown—Why doesn't he sit down and rest awhile?—Smart Set.

Nowadays.

Man wants but little here below.

But woman, pretty dove,

According to her rats and puffs,

She wants a lot above.

—Judge.

Two of a Kind.

"Yes," said the farmer, "I got my living from the soil."

"Same here," rejoined the washday.
—Harper's Weekly.

A Feminine Convention.

In the arguments that

No persuasion could stop

The peach basket hat

Always came out on top.

—Washington Star.

Out of Tune.

"Sir, you're a liar!"

"Well, don't keep harping on it!"—Puck.

Dyed Articles.

In dyeing at home amateurs often make the mistake of putting the dyed article through the wringer, possibly to avoid staining the hands for one reason or perhaps hoping to dry the garment more quickly. This, however, should never be done, for the creases so formed are most obstinate and, in fact, often only disappear with wear, despite all pressing. Dyed articles should be squeezed from the bath and hung out of doors to dry.

Adversity's Compensation.

Richleigh—I wish I were you. Poorleigh—For goodness sake, why? Richleigh—Why, you can have the fun of proposing to every girl you meet and be sure of being refused.—New York Journal.

The road leading to justice is the safest.—Hesiod.



Swimming Against the Stream

Is like trying to do a successful business without advertising. And it is not expensive to gain desirable publicity by the use of printers' ink. Our Classified Want Ads, cost little, and are read by nearly everyone.

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CALL OR WRITE.
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Toasted Bread.

Bread that has been toasted until it becomes brown has had the starch in it largely converted into dextrin, and hence, so far as the brown portion is concerned, one of the processes of digestion is gone through before the bread is taken into the stomach. It will be found that the thinner the slices of bread and the more thoroughly toasted not burned, but changed to a deep brown color—it will be found still more easily digested.—London Standard.

Soliloquy of the Engagement Ring.

I am considered a brilliant success in literature, though many people accuse me of plagiarism, the popular criticism of my work being "that old, old story."

It is a pity I am so bright, however, considering the conversations I have to listen to every evening. Last night he remarked sixty-five times, "I love you so dear," and sixty-five times she replied, "Do you, dear?"

He tells them all "I love you as man never loved before." Isn't he clever to find so many new ways of doing something so old?

Personally I can see no difference in his methods myself.

They held on to me with both hands last evening, but I insisted upon cutting them.

The man and I can always get around a pretty girl.

The man owes all his happiness to me. Only through my influence is he able to hold her hands in his and taste the sweetness of her lips, yet already has he forgotten me in his longing for a wedding ring.

Men are so ungrateful, but I will bide my time. Methinks I will soon be avenged.

I am the "best seller" on the market.
—Puck.

A VALUABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR RHEUMATISM KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES CAN BE MADE AT HOME.

We are pleased to be able to publish for the benefit of our readers the prescription of a celebrated specialist. This is the result of years of scientific investigation and experience, and is taken from a reliable publication.

This is an exact copy of the original:—

*Fluid Extract Cascara 1/2 oz
Carrarian Compound 1 oz
Rhyzo Sarsapilla 6 oz
Directions—
One teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime*

The ingredients are vegetable and have a gentle and natural action, giving a distinct tonic effect to the entire system.

It is a wonderful mixture in the treatment of Lame Back and Urinary Troubles. It cures Rheumatic Pains in a few hours. The ingredients can be bought separately and mixed at home, or any druggist can fill the prescription.

• If not in need of it now we would advise our readers to get this out and save it.

HOUSES HELD AS FORTS

SOME REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF RESISTANCE.

Siege That Commanded Admiration—Suffragette Who Wouldn't Pay Taxes.

The feat of the Cornishman, Cecil Denon, of St. Blazey, in holding his cottage for nearly four days and nights against a force of constables, by no means establishes a record in single-house sieges, for in the early days of the "Votes for Women" movement in England that ardent suffragist, Mrs. Dora Montefiore, shut herself up in her Hammersmith house and defied the bailiffs—who were seeking to arrest her for unpaid income-tax—during the better part of a fortnight.

SIEGE OF FIVE WEEKS.

In Paris, again, during the summer of 1890, a royalist agitator named Jules Guerin fortified a residence he owned in the Rue Chabrol, and sustained therein a siege which excited the interest, and even in a sense, compelled the admiration of Europe.

Troops moved against him. Gendarmes fusilladed his impromptu citadel. Yet he and his friends refused to capitulate until one member of the garrison actually died from starvation. Then they surrendered, a band of gaunt, dishevelled spectres, after a siege lasting from August 12th to September 20th.

Several similar instances, too, took place in Ireland during the palmy days of the Land League. At Bodelyke, for example, five peasants kept half a regiment of British redcoats at bay for eleven days.

AT BAY IN CHIMNEY.

A Cweedore family sustained a siege of nineteen days, during which period the "garrison" was twice successfully relieved and reticulated by armed peasants. Dr. Tanner, M.P., following their example, shut himself up in his castellated country seat, and refused to surrender to the officers of the Crown, who held a warrant for his arrest.

In Newry, not long since, a steeplejack named Gill sustained a long siege in a chimney. He had to surrender at last, but the fine the magistrate inflicted upon him was paid many times over by the salaries he received at the local music halls, where the audiences hailed him as a celebrity.

London flats, especially if they are high enough, lend themselves readily to passive defence of this character. One such, in Bloomsbury, was held for three months by a widow and her daughter against the landlord and his agents, the bailiffs.

MOBILIZING GERMAN ARMY.

How Each Reservist Finds His Place and Regiment.

Nobody who has visited Germany can fail to have been struck by the large official signboards at the entry to each town or village, says Pearson's Weekly.

These contain full information as to exactly which official in the community to apply to should the magic word "mobilize" be spoken. Wherever the German reservist may chance to be when the order to mobilize is given—assuming of

TURKS SENT INTO EXILE

SCORE OF MEN WHO GUIDED COUNTRY'S DESTINY.

Constantinople Is Stirred by the Fate of Statesmen and High Dignitaries.

The exiling of the erstwhile Ministers and high functionaries of state, all devoted to the late Sultan, who in August last were relegated to the Island of Pringhifs, is the chief subject of conversation in the capital, says a Constantinople letter.

This is due to the fact that the majority of the personages in question, who played a great role in the cosmopolitan society at Pera, on the night of Thursday were embarked on the little steamer Bauderma, of 250 tons registrer, belonging to the Mahosousse Company. She steamed from Boudroum, Stankenz (Cos) and Rhodes, where she will land her passengers in little groups, according to the orders of Schefket Pasha.

Thus General Riza Pasha, Minister of War during fifteen years, has been sent to Mitylene. Admiral Rame Pasha, formerly General of Marine; Yeki Pasha, formerly Grand Master of Artillery; Ahmed Raib Pasha, formerly Governor-General of the Hedjaz, and General Saad-Eddine Pasha, formerly commander of the garrison of Constantinople, were sent to Rhodes.

ISMAIL PASHA AMONG EXILES

Marshall Ismail Pasha, formerly inspector of military schools, and one of Abdul Hamid's most trusted confidants, has been sent to Boudroum. Raghib Pasha, formerly Grand Chamberlain, has been sent to Cos.

Tahoun Pasha, formerly first secretary of Abdul Hamid; Mendout Pasha, formerly Minister of the Interior, and Rechid Pasha, late prefect of the capital, have been sent to Smyrna.

Ali Pasha, the present Minister of Police, personally superintended the embarkation of the exiles. The indifference of many of them astonished the spectators. I am told that Riza Pasha seemed almost gay and good humored, praising the climate of Mitylene, his future compulsory residence, while Raib Pasha seemed delighted to go to Rhodes, of which he was formerly Governor.

Only two prisoners seemed depressed. These were Jahsin Pasha and Raghib Pasha. No one knows how long they will remain in exile.

CHEAP LABOR IN INDIA.

Conditions in Jute Mills and Mode of Living of Workers.

Writing from Calcutta of the jute industry, Consul-General Michael says of the wages and mode of living of the mill workers:

"I visited the modern Kinnison mill, which has a capital of \$1,000,000, and the latest machinery made in England. It has 650 looms and produces 18,000 tons of bags and flaxen cloth in fifty weeks. This mill employs 4,000 men, women and children.

"The wages paid to men in the mills range from \$2 to \$3 a month, workmen from \$1.50 to \$2, and boys and girls from \$1 to \$1.75. These people collect principally on

WORST AID TO INJURED

THINGS TO AVOID WHEN ACCIDENTS HAPPEN.

General Ideas on the Subject Totally Wrong, and do More Harm Than Good.

The greatest enemy to injured humanity is brandy—of this there can be no question; yet belief in it is probably one of our deepest-rooted fallacies.

Almost every novelist who describes a character in a dead faint tells how brandy was forced between the insensible person's teeth! Yet a person so mistreated would run risk of death from choking or suffocation.

Here is all you want to learn on this subject: Give no fluid or fluids—no matter whether they be stimulants, medicines, tea, or water—by the mouth while the patient is insensible.

As a matter of fact, the only way you can assist an insensible person is to loosen any tight clothing, particularly round the neck, and give all the fresh air possible. The same applies to violent fits.

IN THE CASE OF POISONING,

by accident or design, the general idea is that you should give something to make the patient sick. Here a little knowledge is extremely dangerous, as in many cases, where the organs are burned by acids, such a course must prove fatal. The only things which are safe for an unskilled person to give before the doctor arrives are milk, raw eggs, and very strong tea.

For broken bones the methods usually resorted to are carrying the sufferer into a cab, and getting him to the hospital as quickly as possible.

This is totally wrong, as moving a person with a broken bone is a most dangerous operation, and in many cases causes the jagged ends of the bone to tear muscles and blood-vessels, doing much harm, and possibly resulting in loss of the injured limb—even of the patient's life.

'WARE PANIC REMEDIES.

You should keep the patient quiet on the spot where the accident happened until skilled aid arrives. There is much to do before it is safe to remove him at all, but it can only be done by a qualified person, and any other interference is sure to prove injurious.

Where serious bleeding results from an accident, the usual "panic remedy" of the unskilled is to tie up the wound with a handkerchief or piece of linen. This is about as ineffectual as a kite to stop a whirlwind, and if an artery is wounded, the patient bleeds to death.

The safe thing to do is to press your finger upon the spot where the blood is coming from, and hold it there to stop the bleeding until skilled help arrives. In very serious cases you may not save the patient's life, but you will have the conscientious satisfaction of knowing that you did the best thing possible in the circumstances, and when the doctor arrives he will tell you so.

THE DEADLY CROQUET.

Innocent Forms of Sport are Un-

OUTFITS FOR ANIMALS

A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR COAT FOR A DOG.

Society Women of London, England, Decorate Their Pet Dogs and Cats.

An example of canine luxury was exhibited on a West-end furrier's stall on the occasion of the recent dog-show of a dog's coat made of imperial Russian sable, just big enough to fit a small terrier, which was offered for sale at the astounding price of \$500.

This popular craze of society women to decorate their pet dogs and cats in the most extravagant manner possible is becoming quite noticeable in London. Thousands of dollars are spent in purchasing jewels, fine clothes, and other luxuries for their favorites, says London Answers.

It is no uncommon thing for a fashionable poodle, when fully dressed, to wear a gold collar half an inch wide, studded with jewels. A well-known society woman decorates her pet dog with a jewel bracelet clasped around one of his front paws. Often the dog wears one or more gold or silver bells attached to his valuable collar. A gold collar studded with diamonds has been known to cost \$500, while a jewelled bracelet would run to anything between \$100 and \$250.

A well-known lady in Parisian society, Miss Elsie de Wolfe, has a tiny French bulldog named Fauvette, which has probably the finest wardrobe of any dog in the world. It has won many prizes, and consequently it has every care lavished upon it. Its wardrobe consists of numerous Parisian-cut garments of the finest materials, besides many valuable ornaments in the way of jewelled collars, bracelets, and bells. She can also boast of a special toilet set, consisting of brushes with mother-of-pearl and jewelled backs, as well as an ebony manicure set.

DIAMOND EARRINGS ON CAT

Mrs. Bland, a fashionable society woman in San Francisco, has a favorite cat named Beauty, which wears a pair of diamond earrings and gold necklace. When bedtime comes Beauty is clothed in a nightgown and comfortably placed in its specially-prepared bed. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein has some very valuable cats, and for one of the most valuable she has built in her grounds at Windsor a 6-foot house with four rooms and a tiny lawn, where it leads a life of luxury. The rooms consist of dining-room, drawing-room, bedroom, and another where its toilet is arranged. The rooms are all cosily furnished.

Although it must be admitted that some of the above instances are exceptional, even the most skeptical will be convinced that a large sum is spent annually by wealthy people on the comfort of their pets, by a glance at the window of Mr. H. P. Scott, in the Burlington Arcade, London, where every requisite for a dog's or cat's wardrobe can be procured.

ALL FOR A \$50 NOTE.

For a \$50 note a complete outfit can be bought at this establishment. A "costume" with revers collar, and a pocket for the handkerchief, can be purchased for any

LOND

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Stories How

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Nobody who has visited Germany can fail to have been struck by the large official signboards at the entry to each town or village, says Pearson's Weekly.

These contain full information as to exactly which official in the community to apply to should the magic word "mobilize" be spoken. Wherever the German reservist may chance to be when the order to mobilize is given—assuming of course that he is not out of the country—he has only to ask the first inhabitant or walk to the end of the village and look at the directions on the signboard to find out his own particular place in the military scheme.

He will see that he must go to Herr Schmidt at 30 Schatzner street. Herr Schmidt will tell him exactly in which town he has to go in order to rejoin his own unit and, what is still more important, will give him the money and the railway pass to take him there.

Arrived at his destination, he will find his uniform, arms and accoutrements piled neatly in a heap with a label bearing his name and regiment number on the top of the heap.

He has only to put it on and take his place among the comrades with whom he did his military service some years ago. This destination was arranged upon many years back, and the exact time schedule for marching and railway journeys was compiled long since.

GREEN AND BLACK TEA.

Copper Plates Play No Part in Making Green Tea.

Much misapprehension exists as to the division of tea into the two great classes, green and black.

Some wise ones insist that green tea is dried in copper plates and thus gets its color and name. This they allege as a reason for refusing green tea as unwholesome.

In reality, green tea is made from the same leaves as the black, although some varieties are best for each of the respective kinds. In green tea the leaves are quickly withered and placed in a double boiler and allowed to remain surrounded by boiling water for eight or ten minutes, the cover being frequently removed and the leaves stirred. This process makes the leaves soft and ready for rolling.

Afterwards they are rolled for from twenty to thirty-four hours and exposed to a gradual heat three to six degrees below a red heat, which produces a black.

It is not until the leaves are placed in a pan in an oven and stirred when they are dry and brittle to the touch and a slight tea color is perceptible.

MOUNT ARARAT.

The traditional mountain of the ark always charms the imagination, as if it were the culminating point of the globe. And it is indeed a noble-looking mountain. Mount Ararat is becoming better known because of the growth of interest in the eastern shore of the Black Sea, which Monsieur Martel calls Russia's Riviera. Pleasure resorts, which may give Biazantz and Monte Carlo, are springing up there along the foot of the Caucasus. Ararat is not visible from this coast, but one must go far up through rough, picturesque valleys in order to reach the lofty plain over which it dominates.

The Protestants in the world now number 180,000,000.

I visited the modern Kinnison mill, which has a capital of \$1,000,000, and the latest machinery made in England. It has 650 looms and produces 18,000 tons of bags and Hessian cloth in fifty weeks. This mill employs 4,000 men, women and children.

The wages paid to men in the mills range from \$2 to \$3 a month, workmen from \$1.50 to \$2, and boys and girls from \$1 to \$1.75. These people subsist principally on rice and vegetables made up in the form of curry, which is a peppery and sweetish mixture of rice and vegetables, with now and then chicken, duck or goat meat.

They all chew betel nut constantly as a stimulant. They eat two meals a day, as a rule, one before beginning work, and one after the day's work is done. The men and boys wear breech-clouts or dhoties, and the women and girls saris, which consists of forty yards of thin muslin wrapped in a peculiar way about the loins and shoulders.

The people of a mill, or several mills if the mills are nearly located together, occupy a village, which is made up of huts made of mud, bricks and palm leaves woven into sheets and tacked on bamboo poles. All are thatched with a long, tough grass, used throughout India for covering huts and bungalows, and which makes a tight, cool and durable roof. The floor is made of clay, tamped down hard, which makes a very good floor. On this floor is spread in places matting made of bamboo grass. On this matting many of the natives throw down a cotton blanket or possibly a thin mattress for beds. Some have a rude bed made of four posts, 16 inches high, with cross-board and sidepieces, pinned together and then crisscrossed with bed cords. There may be a few rude benches, but little or no other furniture is to be seen in the huts. The natives eat on the floor, squatted around a pot or pan containing the food. The men and boys eat first and the women and girls afterward, taking what is left. No knives, spoons or forks are used in eating, the fingers answering all purposes. Each Indian is ambitious to own a brass jar or pot, and these brasses are handed down as heirlooms and are held as almost sacred in possessions. They are kept bright by scrubbing them with mud and water. After a meal the brasses that have been used in any way are taken out in the street, where the women or men, as the case may be, squat on the ground and rub them with the dust and water.

WHAT DREAMS MEAN.

Candle—To dream you are holding a lighted candle signifies that you will be happy in love and accomplish your plans.

Dogs—To dream that dogs fawn upon you is very lucky. To those in love it denotes they will have a speedy and happy marriage.

Peacock—To dream of seeing this bird is a very good omen. It denotes great success in business; and to a woman a good and wealthy husband.

Quarrelling—To dream you are quarrelling with someone signifies that some unexpected news will reach you.

Stars—To dream you see stars is good. It foretells prosperity and advancement.

Well—If you dream you are drawing water out of a well, it is a sign that you will be married speedily.

ous cases you may not save the patient's life, but you will have the conscientious satisfaction of knowing that you did the best thing possible in the circumstances, and when the doctor arrives he will tell you so.

THE DEADLY CROQUET.

Innocent Forms of Sport are Unknown in Russia.

It seems strange that in a country so cold as northern Russia the spirit of sport should not be more developed. The tropics, even, adopt football, baseball and other athletic games, but the land of the white bear seems to hibernate under its covering of ice and snow. An article in Chambers's Journal speaks of this fact and tells of the suspicion aroused, a number of years ago, by the introduction of an innocent form of diversion.

Unfortunately, the Russian schoolboy has not the faintest knowledge of the practise, even of the existence, of football, cricket, fairs, golf, hockey, and so forth. Most of his time is loafed away. He skates a little in the winter if he lives near the ice, but he will not go far for it. In summer he walks up and down the village street, plays cup and ball in the garden, fishes a little, and lazies away his time without exertion. Lawn-tennis is slightly attempted, but not really liked.

Many years ago, when I was a schoolboy, I arrived from England to spend a summer in Russia. I brought with me a box of croquet, a game at the time unknown by the Russians.

When the box was opened at the custom-house, the authorities retreated in horror at its awe-inspiring contents. Bombs, mysterious weapons! It was an awful box.

I drew forth one of the bombs and placed it on the floor, to the accompaniment of cries of consternation and terror. I took one of the mallets, and to the inexpressible alarm of all, I began a little exhibition of the game. As I could not use the hoops on the floor, the custom-house officials grudgingly suspected them to be boomerangs of novel description.

The box was seized and examined. I got the croquet set after a while, but it bore marks of severe testing.

GOOD AS CONDUCTOR.

Some Rules That, Followed, Lessen Dangers of Lightning.

Though it is impossible to avoid the danger of being struck by lightning altogether, these few recommendations may, with advantage, be borne in mind.

Avoid fireplaces. Lightning often enters by the chimney, on account of the internal coating of soot—one of the bodies for which lightning evinces a preference. For the same reasons, avoid metals, gildings and mirrors, on account of their quicksilver. The best place is the middle of the room, unless there should be a lamp or chandelier hanging from the ceiling.

The less contact with walls or floors the better, and the safest place—were it possible to arrange it—would be in a hammock, suspended by silken cords, in the middle of a large room. In the absence of means of suspension, the next best place is on substances which are bad conductors—such as glass, pitch, or several mattresses.

seating people on the comfort of their pets, by a glance at the window of Mr. H. P. Scott, in the Burlington Arcade, London, where every requisite for a dog's or cat's wardrobe can be procured.

ALL FOR A \$50 NOTE.

For a \$50 note a complete outfit can be bought at this establishment. A "costume" with revers collar, and a pocket for the handkerchief, can be purchased for any sum up to \$5, but a more dressy garment, for wear on special occasions, made of seal skin, satin lined, costs \$30. Silver collars for both cats and dogs can also be seen. Pug-dogs wear a special white collar like a man's with a red bow. His feet must be protected from the roadway in rubber boots at \$2.50 a set of four.

Special brushes and combs, scented soap, and pomade are provided for his toilet. Dainty hemstitched handkerchiefs cost 25 cents each. His toys, too, are numerous, and include specially made little balls for him to play with. And a medicine-chest to relieve canine complaints is included; a sleeping basket lined with satin for him to sleep in at night, and a wool mat made from the finest sheep-skin for him to lay on when feeling sleepy. More fortunate dogs, however, have a proper folding-bed, with a blanket and warm rugs and hot-water bottles to keep them warm, and travelling rugs are provided when they go on a journey. The Hyde Park masher must have his bangles and a pendant hung round his neck, with a birthday stone to bring him luck.

A LOVER OF PEACE.

Mr. W. T. Stead, the great apostle of peace, and the man who was most instrumental in founding the Hague Conference, told a good story in a recent lecture as to how easily wars might be stopped.

"Men talk sincerely," he said, "about loving one another, about the universal brotherhood of man, and in the same breath they assert that it is right to burn and maim and kill in war. They are not so logical as a young colored recruit who served in the Philippines. This young man, at the end of his initial engagement, was hauled before his captain.

"So you ran at the first fire, did you?" said the captain, scornfully.

"Yes, sah; an' h'd 'a' run sooner, if I'd knowed it wuz comin'."

"Have you no regard for your reputation, Calhoun?"

"Mah reputation hain't nuffin' to me, sah, 'long side o' mah life."

"The captain smiled and twirled his moustache. Here was an intelligent young man. He'd talk him over to the right point of view.

"Even if you should lose your life, Calhoun," he said, "you'd have the satisfaction of knowing that you had died for your country."

"Wot satisfaction could dat be to me, sah, when de power o' feelin' it wuz gone?"

"Then patriotism means nothing to you?"

"Nuffin', sah. I wouldn't put mah life in de scales agin any Government dat eber existed, for no Government could replace de loss o' me."

"Calhoun, if all soldiers were like you, the world's Governments would all go to pieces."

"On de contrary, sah, dey'd last for ever; for, if all soldiers wuz like me, den dere couldn't neber be no fightin'."

ALS LONDON'S DOG CEMETERY

LAR GRAVES ARE MARKED BY MAR-
BLE HEADSTONES.

Eng- Stories Told by the Epitaphs—
How the Burying-Place Came
to be Established.

The dogs' cemetery in London occupies about half an acre in Hyde Park. It is a grassy plot with neat gravel walks, where the well-kept graves are marked by marble headstones and covered with gay blossoms, in some cases rare hot-house flowers showing the remembrance in which the pets are held.

Just inside of an entrance gate not far from the Marble Arch and separated only by an iron fence from busy Oxford Street, with its roar of traffic, it lies in a curve made by one of the well known park drives, from which, however, it is impossible to obtain a glimpse of the little graveyard on account of the thick hedge evidently intended as a screen.

The cemetery had its origin in an accident. The Duke of Portland, when Ranger of the Park, was riding one day upon a high spirited horse, while his favorite dog raced by his side. By some mischance the horse's hoof struck the head of the collie,

KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

The Duke, at a loss to know how to dispose of the body of his faithful friend decided to bury him on the spot where he had been killed, says the Travel Magazine, and calling an attendant, had a grave dug then and there. In a short time the fact became known and many well known persons began to fancy having their canine friends buried in the same secluded spot, and so the idea grew and grew until the necessity arose for an established cemetery with a custodian and helpers for the proper care of the graves.

A study of the epitaphs shows a congress of nations represented by dogs. There are Chin Chin, a Chinese terrier; Moussou, a Japanese spaniel; Gioia, an Italian greyhound; Schneider, a Dachshund; Spitz, an Eskimo; Hugo, a French poodle; Boris, a Russian wolfhound; Traps, brought from India by an army officer; Fitz-James, a Scotch collie, and many others.

Several stones reveal a belief in a future state for the dog, bearing the inscription, "Until we meet." "Jack Dandy, a Sportsman and Pal," must have been a jolly companionable dog, always ready for a hunt or a tramp with his master, Side by side lie two patriarchs, Isaac and Jeremiah. "Alas! dear little Minnie—for courage, sweetness and beauty unsurpassed," reads the headstone of a toy black and tan, the epitaph being in this case

LARGER THAN THE DOG.

In one grave, marked "Topsy—killed by the enemy," lies an animal, not the companion of a soldier, as one might think, but the victim of another dog's treachery. Topsy and Mike lived side by side, and many and bitter were their quarrels. They were about equally matched physically, but Mike possessed cunning equal to the "Heathen Chinese."

One day, pretending a friendliness which completely deceived the guileless Topsy, Mike persuaded him to take a walk along a nearby

ANARCHISTS IN LONDON

PROCEEDS OF CRIME FURNISH
THEM SUPPLIES.

These Terrorists are at Liberty to
Travel Where They Please
in England.

The Anarchist body in London consists chiefly of foreign artisans, employed for the most part as cabinet-makers, tailors, electricians, shoemakers and waiters. These men as a rule are in receipt of good wage and contribute freely to the cause. Their clubs meet in Soho, Hammersmith, Tottenham, in the East-end of London, and some other places, says the London Times.

Their numbers in London may be estimated as from 700 to 1,000, but it is, of course, difficult to calculate the numbers of an organization which is of such a nebulous and shifting character. Nor is it suggested that among this number can be found many to undertake the active and dangerous task of committing outrages on society. Nevertheless, at appropriate times the money and men are always forthcoming in Anarchist circles. As to the money, it must not be forgotten that the proceeds of burglaries and highway robberies have always been welcomed as supplies for the ANARCHIST WAR CHESTS.

This doctrine has been frequently declared, and a notorious disciple of this school was the Anarchist burglar Pena, who successfully committed a long series of burglaries in Paris in the early '90s before being arrested and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

It was known to the whole Anarchist body in Paris that Pena committed these burglaries, but the fact that he contributed freely from the proceeds of his crime to the funds of the movement caused his secret to be kept, and instead of being looked upon as a criminal outlaw he was regarded as a hero. Furthermore, his example was followed by others. It will also be remembered that one of the most cherished ideas of the Walsall Anarchists was the use of chloroform in the robbing of capitalists; indeed, a bottle of chloroform for this purpose was actually found in possession of one of the prisoners. The proposal was that men known to possess money or valuables should be followed into railway carriages or when going home at night, and CHLOROFORMED AND ROBBED.

This may seem strange in this country, but the device is much employed in robberies on the Continent. The Lettish revolutionists in England chiefly reside in Leytonstone, Tottenham and the East-end. They are well known for the method of terrorism they employ. Within the last two years these revolutionaries have been carrying on a campaign of robbery in Russia similar to the recent outrage in Tottenham, the proceeds being devoted to the funds of their party.

In spite of much discussion and notwithstanding the numerous outrages which have been committed practically nothing has been done by the police authorities of Europe in the direction of combined action for the prevention of Anarchist crimes. The police conference in Rome contributed little to the solution of the problem of mutual assistance, which indeed seems little likely to be solved.

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PRISON ABUSES GROWING

SICK, CHAINED AND BEATEN
IN RUSSIAN JAILS.

Public Liberty Was Never at so
Low Ebb as Under Premier
Stolypin.

Public liberty in Russia was never at so low an ebb in the years of untrammelled autocracy as it has become under the constitution as administered by Premier Stolypin, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

In 1905 the average daily prison population was 85,000. It reached in February of the present year 181,137. The great majority of the inmates are political offenders confined without trial or hope of being heard. Sanitary arrangements in the prisons are incredibly bad. All manner of filth diseases prevail with enormous mortality. The Kieff prison alone produced 2,155 cases of typhoid fever, and 1,905 men obviously suffering from that malady were actually placed on their defense in court.

SICK PRISONERS TORTURED.

It is the general practice to give no attention to a prisoner seemingly ill as long as he is able to crawl about. Chains are never removed, no matter how ill prisoners become. Various instances have been cited and proved of prisoners desperately ill who have been beaten and otherwise tortured to extort confessions from them. That is an ordinary practice, indeed, at all the prisons.

A woman arrested on suspicion of robbery was recently so brutally beaten that blood flowed from her mouth. She became unconscious, and later, as a result for the beating, she had internal hemorrhages. Three days afterward she was found to be wholly innocent of the robbery.

Suicide among the prisoners has become significantly frequent.

Russian law does not recognize capital punishment except when decreed by courtmartial. Stolypin has not hesitated to employ courtmartial whenever it suited his purpose. Last year 25 prisoners were thus executed, practically all of them in prison on political account and the majority being of the better class and well educated.

406 EDITORS IMPRISONED.

Deputy Ceketzye in a debate in the duma on March 7, proved by authentic record that 237 former deputies have been imprisoned, eighteen of whom have been sent to Siberia for life and that 406 newspaper editors have been condemned since 1905 to prison for treason or to penal servitude.

A terrible story of the torturing

fore the governor, who spoke to him very roughly. He was then conducted back to his cell, and three jailers immediately appeared and ordered him to strip naked. He refused to submit to this indignity, and they threw themselves upon him, tore off his clothes and threw him on the floor. One sat on him, occasionally amusing himself by giving him a savage kick with his heavily booted feet, while the other two flogged him with Cossack nagalkas, short leather whips tipped with disks of heavy lead.

NEARLY KILLED.

The prisoners on adjacent cells could hear the victim's shrieks and the tortures' cries: "You'll not complain again! Keep it up, comrades! Cut into him! Let him know who is master!" They heard the shrieks grow feeble, and at last only a low moan. Then the terrified listeners caught the words: "Stop, we've finished him." There was silence, and then came the words: "He's dead; the devil take him!"

Soon the assistant governor, a smart young man in an officer's uniform, arrived to see if the torturers had done their work properly. When he saw the prisoner lying apparently dead he began to swear at the jailers for killing him "without orders." Seeing that the tortured man still breathed he ordered him sent to the hospital.

When he was sufficiently recovered he was sent back to his cell, where he was beaten almost every day. The jailers were often heard to taunt him and to say: "You won't live long."

PROFIT SHARING.

A Boston Store Said to Have Carried It Furthest.

Profit sharing, which in America is virtually an experiment, has been in practical application for a quarter of a century in England. The number of labor copartnership societies there rose from fifteen in 1883 to 112 last year, with an increase in business from \$500,000 to above \$20,000,000.

The South Metropolitan Company last year divided \$180,000 among its employees, the equivalent of a 7½ per cent. dividend on their wages, and in eighteen years it has distributed \$2,100,000 to workmen as their share of the profits. Six English gas companies adopted the profit sharing plan during the year.

According to Moody's Magazine, Mr. Carnegie says that a Boston store has gone furthest of all in "the direction of making its employees shareholders." This establishment, he says, employs 700 to 800 men, the capital stock is held only by employees and is returned to the corporation at its value should the employees leave the service. Every share of stock belongs

Daimler

THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH

All Those Twenty Years With Smith Carpet Company Remembered in Will.

A despatch from Yonkers, N.Y., says: Three hundred and fifty employees of the Smith Carpet Works on Tuesday received checks for \$1,000 each, devised to them in the will of the late Mrs. Eva Smith Cochran, daughter of the carpet shop founder. Mrs. Cochran, whose son is now the head of the works, died on February 3 last, leaving an estate of more than \$8,000,000, and one section of her will provided that all persons who at the time of her death had been in the em-

ploy of the carpet company for a period of twenty years should each receive \$1,000 free from all tax. Since that time lists have been under preparation in the different shops. On Tuesday Alexander Smith Cochran announced that the money had been distributed, but the lists were held in strict secrecy, and those receiving the money were pledged not to speak. It is learned, however, that many of the recipients of the checks are women employees.

A GOOD BANK STATEMENT

The Increase in Current Deposits for May Is \$9,877,263.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The bank statement for May bears gratifying evidence of the gradual return of more prosperous fiscal conditions. On the 31st of May the current deposits in the banks were returned at \$218,916,294, an increase of \$9,877,263. The savings deposits increased during the month by \$3,148,395, standing at \$453,599,117. Bank notes in circulation show an increase of \$1,226,505 as compared with April. Current loans in Canada amount to \$528,-

313,141, an increase over the April showing of \$4,144,153. On the other hand, the assistance to speculative investment has been curtailed by nearly half a million, by which amount the accommodation on call and short loans has decreased during the month. Call and short loans made by Canadian banks abroad show an increase of over ten millions, the amount outstanding in May 31st being \$124,877,955, as compared with \$114,493,570 on April 30th.

HEALTH

PROTECTION AGAINST FLIES.

When, a few summers ago, some public-spirited citizens and health officials undertook to rid their neighborhoods of mosquitoes, they brought upon their heads not a little ridicule, as well as some well-argued objection as to the impossibility of exterminating this pest. But they went ahead, drained the marshes and oiled the stagnant pools, and now their neighbors, enjoying almost entire freedom from the scourge of former years, are ready to join in the good work. This experience should encourage those who are urging a campaign of extermination against that much more dangerous foe to mankind, the common house-fly, or "typhoid-fly," as the government entomologist suggests that it be called. This is not the "amoosin' little critter" that it seems to be, as we lazily watch it, on a warm summer day, playing tag with its fellows or tickling the nose or bald spot of our drowsy companion. It is a most active carrier of disease, not of typhoid fever only, but of summer diarrhoea of infants, tuberculosis, and many other infectious diseases. There is probably no other living creature that is responsible for one-half as many deaths as this once thought innocent nuisance.

child will not live to attain adult life. People are accustomed to regard this inherent vitality as a matter of birth, heredity, a matter which is beyond control; but this is not so. Often the weakest infant becomes the strongest of a brood of children, for the very reason that the parents study to do everything possible to make the child stronger, while giving less attention to the others. Children are like plants; they thrive under certain conditions and pine and perish when these are lacking. Generally one can work out the problem of increasing his vitality himself, but if he does not succeed it would be greatly to his profit to consult a physician and get direction, rather than wait until he is actually ill before doing so. Many make a practice of going regularly to the dentist to have the teeth examined, in order to keep them in a proper condition. How much sickness might be saved if one, feeling that his health was not what it should be, should in the same manner consult his physician to obtain help in right ways of living, that his body might be in the most perfect condition possible. If this practice obtained there would be fewer sudden deaths from heart disease and other obscure conditions of the internal organs. The essential of life in every human being is perfect nutrition. By which is meant that he should have the right kind of food, the proper amount to sustain the functioning

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, June 22.—Flour—Ontario wheat, 90 per cent. patents, \$5.50 to \$5.60 to-day in buyers' sacks outside for export; on track, Toronto, \$5.75 to \$5.80. Manitoba flour, first patents, \$6.20 to \$6.40 on track, Toronto; second patents, \$5.80 to \$6, and strong bakers', \$5.65 to \$5.75 on track, Toronto. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.35, Georgian Bay ports; No. 2, \$1.33, and No. 3, \$1.31. Ontario Wheat—No. 2, \$1.35 to \$1.40 outside. Barley—Feed, 60 to 62c outside. Oats—No. 2 Ontario white, 60 to 61c on track, Toronto, and 56 to 57c outside. No. 2 Western Canada oats, 61½c, and No. 3 60½c, Bay ports. Peas—Prices purely nominal. Rye—No. 2 74 to 75c outside. Buckwheat—No. 2, 70c outside. Corn—No. 2 American yellow, 82 to 83c on track, Toronto; No. 3 at 82c on track, Toronto. Canadian yellow, 77c outside, and 80c on track, Toronto. Bran—Manitoba, \$23.50 to \$24 in sacks, Toronto freights; shorts, \$24.50 to \$25, Toronto freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—\$4 to \$5 for choice qualities, and \$3 to \$3.50 for seconds. Beans—Prime, \$2.20 to \$2.25, and hand-picked, \$2.40 to \$2.45 per bushel. Maple Syrup—95c to \$1 a gallon. Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$12.50 to \$13 a ton on track here, and lower grades \$9 to \$10 a ton. Straw—\$7.50 to \$8 on track. Potatoes—Car lots, 85 to 90c per bag on track. Poultry—Chickens, yearlings, dressed, 16 to 17c per lb.; fowl, 12 to 14c; turkeys, 16 to 18c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 18 to 19c; tubs and large rolls, 16 to 16½c; inferior, 14 to 15c. Creamery rolls, 21 to 22c, and solids, 18 to 19c. Eggs—Case lots, 18½ to 19c per dozen. Cheese—Large cheese, old, 14 to 14½c per lb., and twins, 14½ to 14¾c. New, 12½c for large, and 12¾ for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon, long clear, 13¼ to 13½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$23; short cut, \$25 to \$25.50. Hams—Light to medium, 15½ to 16c; do., heavy, 14 to 14½c; rolls, 12½ to 13c; shoulders, 11½ to 12c; backs, 17½ to 18c; breakfast bacon, 16½ to 17c. Lard—Tierces, 14c; tubs, 14½c; pails, 14¾c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, June 22.—Oats—No. 2 Canadian Western, 61½c; extra No. 1 feed, 61¼c; No. 1 feed 61c; No. 3 Canadian Western, 60½c. Barley—No. 2, 72½ to 74c; Manitoba feed barley, 67½ to 68c. Buckwheat—69½ to 70c. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$6.30 to \$6.50; do., seconds,

A SUBSIDIARY NAVY.

Australia Would Undertake to Police the Pacific.

A despatch from Melbourne says: Colonel Foxton, Australia's delegate to the Defence Conference sailed on Wednesday. He is authorized to discuss alternatives to the gift of a Dreadnought, including the provision of a great naval base for the Imperial navy at some Australian port, and the assumption by the Australian navy of full responsibility for policing the Pacific. Colonel Foxton will assure the Admiralty of the desire of the Commonwealth to accept British guidance in the construction and management of the proposed subsidiary navy, and to undertake that the whole of Australia's warlike machinery will be so organized as to be instantly available for any Imperial emergency. He will not, however, be able to promise the enlistment of Australians in military forces for other than home defence.

A BURGLAR'S LAIR.

Port Arthur Police Given a Hot Reception.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: A pitched battle between police and burglars ensued on Friday morning, when Sergeant Fenn and Constables Thurlow and Symens went down the shore eight miles to hunt out the resort of a gang who have lately been operating in the two cities, and made a number of hauls. The gang scented the approach of the officers, and fled along the shore, after emptying their revolvers at the police. The police returned the fire. None of the officers were hurt, but it is not known whether any of the gang were wounded. The police found a large quantity of burglars' tools, dynamite and all kinds of goods supposed to have been stolen, which they brought back to the city. A posse will be sent down by rail to look for the men, who will in the meantime be refused permission to board any trains should they be passing.

SIR ROBERT PERK'S CANAL.

Government Will Not Consider His Scheme This Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Sir Robt. Perks, the British capitalist and contractor, who has been in Canada for the past six weeks in connection with his Georgian Bay Canal scheme, has left Ottawa for England after a final interview with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in which the latter told him that for this year, at any rate, the Government could not consider the offer of the Georgian Bay Canal Company to build the canal in return for a Government guarantee of bonds, with conditions attached that the Government shall have control of rates and the right to expropriate at any time upon reimbursing the company for its outlay.

HUDSON'S BAY RAILWAY.

One Surveying Party Returns to Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A party of surveyors who have been at work locating the Hudson's Bay Railway from Split Lake to Churchill returned on Friday after spending six months in the north.

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watch it, on a warm summer day, playing tag with its fellows or tickling the nose or bald spot of our drowsy companion. It is a most active carrier of disease, not of typhoid fever only, but of summer diarrhoea of infants, tuberculosis, and many other infectious diseases. There is probably no other living creature that is responsible for one-half as many deaths as this once-thought innocent nuisance.

Much can be done, of course, by screens to keep the flies out of the house, and by fly-paper and formalin solutions to kill them after they have got in; but here, as everywhere, prevention is far better than cure. Flies breed always in filth; in this part of the world largely in horse-manure, but also in garbage and the excrement of man and other animals. They may breed in other less filthy material when the place of their choice is inaccessible, but then comparatively few of the eggs hatch out, and still fewer of the maggots develop into flies.

The best preventive measure is to keep the stables scrupulously clean and the manure in a tightly closed pit. When this is not possible, the manure should be removed every week, since it takes the flies ten days to develop. When this is done, the material so removed should be treated with chlorid of lime or a solution of Paris green, or should be spaded into the ground, else the flies will hatch out just the same in the new locality.

All garbage-cans should be tightly-covered, and vaults and cesspools treated regularly with copperas or chlorid of lime. With these precautions observed by every one, any neighborhood can be practically freed from the plague of flies.—Youth's Companion.

KNOW THYSELF.

Each individual has peculiarities of constitution which cause him to differ in his needs from everyone else. He should learn to know what these are and to obtain them. It is in this manner he can increase the sum total of his vitality. Vitality is the word which is used to express the strength and durability of the human machine. The greater a person's vitality, the greater his power to resist disease and the longer his life.

One is born with a certain amount of inherent vitality. If this sinks below the required amount the infant cannot withstand the exactions of existence, and perishes. It there is not enough reserve vitality the

living, that his body might be in the most perfect condition possible. If this practice obtained there would be fewer sudden deaths from heart disease and other obscure conditions of the internal organs.

The essential of life in every human being is perfect nutrition. By which is meant that he should have the right kind of food, the proper amount to sustain the functioning of the organs of the body and the outlay which is sued in the daily employments of the individual. A great deal has been written and preached on this subject recently, but it will have little effect if the individual does not find out what these sayings have for him.

STRAY MAN WITH SMALLPOX.

Found Alongside G. T. P. Track and Barred From City Limits.

A despatch from Fort William says: The G. T. P. local, on its way from Lake Superior Junction to this city, on Wednesday, came across a man lying beside the track, 25 miles east of the Junction. Dr. Scott, who was on the train, approaching the man, saw what was apparently a case of smallpox. The man was placed in a box-car and brought to the city. News having been wired ahead, the magistrate made arrangements for an isolation camp about four miles out of the city limit, as the city refused to allow the man to enter the limits. All passengers on the train were carefully inspected by the medical health officers before being allowed to enter the city, and strict watch will be kept on incoming trains for some time, as it is surmised the man may have contracted the disease in a camp and communicated it to others.

FELL OFF THE ENGINE.

Mr. Paul Brennan, G. T. Yardmaster at Ottawa, Killed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Paul Brennan, yardmaster of the G. T. R. at the Central depot here, was killed on Thursday forenoon in a shunting accident, directly beneath the Laurier avenue bridge. Mr. Brennan was riding on the footboard of the engine, when he fell off, the wheels passing over the upper part of the body. Death was instantaneous.

Much-needed rains have fallen in the west.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, June 22.—Oats—No. 2 Canadian Western, 61½¢; extra No. 1 feed, 61½¢; No. 1 feed 61¢; No. 3 Canadian Western, 60½¢. Barley—No. 2, 72½¢ to 74¢; Manitoba feed barley, 67½¢ to 68¢. Buckwheat—69½¢ to 70¢. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$6.30 to \$6.50; do., seconds, \$5.80 to \$6; Manitoba strong bakers', \$5.60 to \$5.80; Winter wheat patents, \$6.75; straight rollers, \$6.50 to \$6.60; do., in bags, \$3.15 to \$3.20; extra, in bags, \$2.65 to \$2.80. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$22 to \$23; do., shorts, \$24 to \$25; pure grain moullie, \$33 to \$35; mixed moullie, \$28 to \$30. Cheese—westerns at 12½¢ to 12¾¢, and easterns at 12 to 12½¢. Butter—finest creamery, 22½¢ to 23¢. Eggs, 18½¢ to 19¢ per dozen.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Chicago, June 22.—Cash wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.50 to \$1.60; No. 3 red, \$1.45 to \$1.50; No. 2 hard, \$1.22 to \$1.25; No. 3 hard, \$1.15 to \$1.27; No. 1 Northern, \$1.31 to \$1.33; No. 2 Northern, \$1.25 to \$1.29; No. 3 Spring, \$1.20 to \$1.25. Corn—No. 2 white, 75 to 75½¢; No. 2 yellow, 74 to 74½¢; No. 3, 74 to 74½¢; No. 3 white, 75¢; No. 3 yellow 74½¢ to 74¾¢; No. 4, 72½¢ to 74¢. Oats—No. 3 white, 53 to 55¢; No. 4 white, 52½¢ to 56¢.

Minneapolis, June 22.—Wheat—July, 1.30; Sept. \$1.09½ to \$1.09¾; Dec. \$1.06½ to \$1.06¾; cash No. 1 hard, \$1.34½ to \$1.35½; No. 1 Northern \$1.33½ to \$1.34½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.31½ to \$1.32½; No. 3 Northern, \$1.30½ to \$1.31½. Flour—First patents, \$6.45 to \$6.65; second patents, \$6.35 to \$6.50; first clears, \$5.05 to \$5.25; second clears, \$3.65 to \$3.85. Bran—In bulk, \$23.50 to \$24.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, June 22.—Prime beefs sold at 5¼¢ to 6½¢ per pound; pretty good animals sold at 4¼¢ to 5½¢; grassers at 2¼¢ to 4½¢ per pound. Superior milch cows that sold at \$55 to \$60 each, the others sold at \$25 to \$50 each. Calves sold at \$2.50 to \$10 each, or 3¼¢ to 6¢ per pound. Sheep sold at 4 to 5¢ per pound; lambs at from \$3.50 to \$6 each. Good lots of fat hogs sold at about 8½¢ per pound; old sows at 6¢ per pound.

Toronto, June 22.—Choice heavy, well finished exporters' were firm at \$6 to \$6.20; ordinary loads at \$5.75 to \$6. Prime butcher cattle—Firm at \$5.25 to \$5.65 for the best picked steers and heifers; ordinary loads firm at \$4.75 to \$5. Stockers and feeders—Fair demand. Milkers and springers—Steady demand for good milkers and near springers. Calves—Steady and unchanged. Sheep and lambs—Firm, and lambs slightly higher. Hogs—Selects, \$7.60 to \$7.70 f.o.b. and \$7.90, fed and watered.

MORE BUFFALO FOR CANADA.

Fine Specimens Coming From Montana Reservation.

A despatch from Butte, Montana, says: A unique round-up took place on Wednesday on the Flathead Indian Reservation, in western Montana, when the Pablo herd of buffalo were corralled and driven to the big stockade in Ravalla. There the animals will be loaded on specially constructed cars. A number of the finest specimens will go to the Canadian National Park. Others of the animals will be shipped to eastern parks.

HUDSON'S BAY RAILWAY.

One Surveying Party Returns to Winnipeg.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A party of surveyors who have been at work locating the Hudson's Bay Railway from Split Lake to Churchill returned on Friday after spending nine months in the north. Several others have remained behind to complete the surveys of Churchill and do other work necessary at the proposed terminal. They report having found a very desirable route, and are confident that the road will soon be built. Fears regarding navigation and hardships on the Hudson's Bay route have been greatly exaggerated.

A MOTHER'S BRUTALITY.

Tortures and Starves Her 10-Year-Old Daughter.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Because she resembled a disliked sister-in-law, Mrs. Nelson Lajoie, of Aylmer, with nine children, is alleged to have tortured her daughter of 10 until she almost died. The child is now in the hospital, her body a mass of bruises, the head being disfigured by five cuts. The neighbors say that Mrs. Lajoie made the child run backward and forward in front of her while she struck her with a stick, also that she tied her hands while hungry and placed her where she could watch others eat. The child willingly ate potato peelings.

DROWNING NEAR HESPELER.

Nelson Dickie, Aged 18, Victim of a Canoe Accident.

A despatch from Hespeler says: A drowning occurred at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at Puslinch Lake, two miles from Hespeler. Nelson Dickie, about 19 years of age, was out in a canoe along with three other boys. While they were making for the island about a quarter of a mile from the mainland, and when within fifty yards of the island, the canoe was upset. The three boys managed to hang on, but Dickie went down in twelve feet of water. Dickie was the support of his widowed mother.

THE TERROR IN RUSSIA.

Bandits Shot Landowner, His Mother and Three Servants.

A despatch from Kiev, Russia, says: A band of armed men on Thursday visited the estate of a local landowner and demanded a large sum of money. This was refused the bandits, who thereupon shot the landowner, his mother, three peasants, and a servant, and made their escape.

MAY LOSE THEIR LOGS.

Lumbermen Fear Rise in Saskatchewan River.

A despatch from Edmonton, Alberta, says: Lumbermen are alarmed at the rapid rise of the Saskatchewan River. Millions of dollars worth of logs have been lost in the last three years. Five booms now in the river, it is feared, may give way. Last year all broke, and a million feet of logs went adrift, three-quarters of which were lost.

AERIAL NAVIGATION TESTS

Dr. Graham Bell's Machines to Be Brought to Petawawa Camp for Experiment.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The first Canadian experiments with airships for military purposes will be made at Petawawa camp shortly. Mr. Percy Baldwin, the University of Toronto graduate who has been associated with Dr. Graham Bell in the successful flights of the latter's aerodromes at Baddeck, N.S., arrived in Ottawa on Wednesday morning and will proceed to Petawawa to make arrangements for conducting trial flights at the camp with two new aerodromes.

Two of these new airships have just been constructed on the model of the famous Silver Dart, and they will be shipped to Petawawa under an understanding with the Militia Department. When Dr. Bell was in Ottawa last spring the Minister of Finance and the Minister of Militia took an active interest in the airship experiments at Baddeck. The coming experiments at Petawawa are an evidence of the practical interest the Government is taking in the important work of the Canadian pioneers in the science of aviation.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

10,000 MEN WILL STRIKE.

Protest Against Open Shop Order of Tin Plate Works.

A despatch from Pittsburgh, Penn., says: More than 10,000 skilled workmen, members of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers, who are employed by the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company, a subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, will quit work on the night of June 30, at which time the open shop order of the company becomes effective. In the Pittsburgh district a majority of the mills of the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company are non-union. The combined plants in which a strike order will be effective total 152 mills in the tin trade, and 51 mills in the sheet steel trade.

PRINCE ALBERT EXCITED.

Gold-seekers Continue to Arrive—Richness of Gold Field.

A despatch from Prince Albert, Sask., says: Parties for the gold camp up north continue to arrive from different parts of the west. Owing to the high state of the rivers leading to Lac La Ronge, not many have gone out during the past couple of weeks. Many business men are making arrangements to make the trip as soon as the waters go down. Word is expected daily from the development party which left here three weeks ago to cross-cut the lead and look into the lower levels. The outcrop is so phenomenally rich that if the lower strata is anything in proportion, then the biggest strike in recent years has been made.

TALKED 2,000 MILES APART.

Invention Increases the Distinctness of Sound.

A despatch from London says: An invention of the Swedish engineers Ogner and Holmstroen for increasing the distinctness of sound in long distance telephony has been attracting attention for some time. Experimental conversations between Paris and Sundsvall, 300 miles north of Stockholm, seems to have been heard with remarkable clearness. The distance is 1,800 miles in a bee line, but as the conversations were carried on by way of Berlin, the length of the wire used was considerably more. It is claimed that this is the distance record.

RUSSIA'S YELLOW PERIL.

Siberian Districts Overrun by Koreans and Chinese.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A bill has been introduced in the Douma providing that measures be taken against the influx of Koreans and Chinese, and other aliens in the Amur district. The Siberian deputies emphasize the desirability of securing experts to assist in the elaboration of such measures. About 40,000 Koreans, who already are on the frontier, are contemplating becoming orthodox, in order to facilitate the acquiring of Russian citizenship.

FOUR DREADNOUGHTS.

Keels of Russian Battleships Laid on the Neva.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The keels of four battleships of the greater Dreadnought type were laid on Wednesday morning

ENGINE JUMPED THE TRACK

Plunged Into River and Engineer and Fireman Drowned.

A despatch from Vancouver says: The engine and tender of Great Northern train No. 274 left the tracks on the New Westminster side of the Fraser bridge about 2.30 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and plunged into the tide. A sound of seething water was heard as the big locomotive went to the bottom. Though the train was traveling slowly, the engine failed to take the points at the curve, or the switch had been left open. The locomotive left the tracks and pulled the train along with it for some distance, smashing the woodwork and twisting the steel rails.

At the junction point of the tracks to New Westminster and

Vancouver the immersion occurred. There the water is deep, and no trace of the engine could be seen. George Zigweid, the engineer, and the fireman, who is an extra man, just gone on the run, and whose name was unknown to the trainmen, were drowned.

The train, according to witnesses of the accident, was traveling at its usual rate of speed across the bridge, when she struck the half-open switch. The points of the switch were broken, and the engine and tender were derailed. The engineer reversed his engine and applied the air brakes, but the momentum of the train carried it along until the engine plunged down the open space.

TOO CLOSE TO THE CZAR

British Vessel Was Fired on By a Russian Torpedo Boat.

A despatch from Viborg, Finland, says: A British steamer has been fired upon by a Russian torpedo boat for approaching too close to the bay on the Finnish coast where Emperor Nicholas and Emperor William are to meet.

The British steamer in question is the Northburg, Captain Robertson. She was hailed and fired upon on Wednesday night off Wirelahti,

Island of Biorke. The projectile from the torpedo boat pierced a steampipe, and one member of the crew of the English vessel was wounded. The incident shows the extreme nervousness for the safety of Emperor Nicholas even at sea.

Russian torpedo boats have been patrolling Pitkipas Bay, the rendezvous of the two Emperors, and it was one of these guard vessels that fired on the British ship.

YOUNG FOLKS

HAZEL'S STORY.

When the bell rang Stanley was studying hard. He stopped to listen as mamma opened the front door. It was one of the church ladies, who had come to plan with mamma about a missionary box. So Stanley went right on with:

"B-a-m, bam, b-o-o, boo, bambo; b-a-m, bam, b-o-o-s, boos, bamboos; e-c-h, ech, o, echo; e-c-h, ech, o-e-s, oes, echoes."

He shut his book. He was sure of every word now, and mamma had said that he might go out to play ball as soon as his lesson was learned. He ran up-stairs to get his ball.

As he passed mamma's room, he saw that his little sister Hazel had waked from her nap.

"Tanney! Tanney! Tum back!" she cried.

"O dear!" Stanley said to himself. "Whatever made her wake up just now! I'll keep still, and perhaps she'll go to sleep again."

"Tanney! Tum back!" The little voice was very pleading; but Stanley did want to go and play ball. He had earned his play hour, and he did not like to give it up.

out from supper, he was in the same corner, awaiting us. This time the children were at home. They tried to get him to talking, but he would answer none of their questions.

The next morning we found him in his accustomed seat.

"Look here, old chap," said Jack, rather boldly, considering the visitor's dignified manners, "aren't you hungry? I've never seen you eat a bite yet. Can I bring you something from the supper-table?"

At this our silent friend moved never a muscle. But to our surprise, a minute after, out of his mouth darted his tongue, and that very instant a fly that had been resting on the nearest begonia pot suddenly disappeared.

"He meant that for an answer!" He answered me! He's beginning to get acquainted!" cried Jack, jubilantly.

"Pooh! Probably he just happened to do that then!" said Ruth. "And anyway, I don't suppose it's the same toad that was here the other night!"

"You don't? Well, I mean to find out whether this one comes again, anyhow!" said Jack. He ran into the house, but was soon out, with something in his hand.

"Could I have one of your doll's hair ribbons, please, Ruth?"

Our friend's skill at catching flies was certainly remarkable.

As soon as she could get her fascinated eyes off the toad's little swift tongue, Ruth hunted up a bit

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

The Soo Canal was reopened on Saturday.

Lord Charles Beresford is coming to open the Toronto Exhibition.

The execution of Walter Blythe has been postponed until October.

The Y. M. C. A. has raised \$179,635 in Montreal in its building fund campaign.

The most serious of the northern Ontario forest fires are now under control.

Forest fires in New Brunswick have started up again, fanned by a thirty-mile gale.

Mariners are warned to look out for an obstruction near Colchester light, in Lake Erie.

The two paintings stolen from Laval University, Quebec, were returned by a priest.

The plans for the wagon road from Elk Lake to Gowganda have been completed.

Raymond Wilson was drowned in Rice Lake, St. Mary's, on Thursday, by the upsetting of his canoe.

Faraday Hall, one of the old buildings connected with Victoria University at Cobourg, is to be torn down.

Two London seedsmen are being prosecuted under the pure seeds act for keeping unclean seeds for sale.

A brewery wagon was prevented from entering London camp grounds, under the new prohibitive regulations.

A customs official is searching locomotives at St. Thomas, as there are complaints of articles being smuggled in the engine cabs.

Tenders for 253 of the 870 acres of mining lands in the Gillies limit offered for sale were accepted for the aggregate sum of \$74,643.

Mr. A. T. Paterson, senior director of the Bank of Montreal, died suddenly on a fishing trip to the Restigouche River, on Friday.

The sentence of death passed on Salem Asseley, who killed his brother in a quarrel at Hawkesbury, has been commuted to life imprisonment.

Fourteen hundred boys took part in the annual review of school cadets at Winnipeg, on Thursday, and thirty thousand people witnessed the spectacle.

The 14th Rifles of Kingston have been refused permission to take part in a Fourth of July celebration at Elmira, N.Y., the military authorities thinking not seemly for British troops to help celebrate that day.

The Railway Commission has ordered the railway companies to weight coal cars at the port of entry and at destination also if insisted on by the consignee. A fee not exceeding two dollars may be charged for this second weighing unless there is a serious discrepancy in weight.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Winston Churchill proposes the establishment of an Imperial system of labor exchanges.

The White Star-Dominion Liner Megantic sailed on her maiden trip from Liverpool on Thursday.

Glasgow University will confer the honorary degree of LL.D. upon

charged for this second weighing unless there is a serious discrepancy in weight.

GREAT BRITAIN.

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The White Star-Dominion Liner Megantic sailed on her maiden trip from Liverpool on Thursday.

Glasgow University will confer the honorary degree of LL.D. upon Sir Hugh Graham and Mr. J. A. Macdonald.

The British cruiser Sappho was damaged in a collision near Dover and had to be beached on Saturday.

Socialist leaders in England continue to denounce the Government for encouraging the forthcoming visit of the Czar to King Edward.

UNITED STATES.

The longshoremen on the great lakes have voted not to strike.

A mob at Ulysses, Nebraska, drove the Catholic Bishop of Lincoln and two priests from town, threatening them with violence.

John Sharp, who led his band of Adamites into the Canadian west a year ago, was sent to prison on Saturday for 25 years for murder at Kansas City, Mo.

In the United States Senate Senator Aldrich stated that an amendment would be drafted to secure retaliation for Canada's restrictions on the export of pulpwood.

President Taft sent a message to Congress on Tuesday, recommending a two per cent. tax on the income of corporations, and the adoption of an amendment to the constitution providing for the imposition of an income tax.

GENERAL.

President Penna of Brazil is dead.

Twelve native soldiers died from thirst in Morocco.

A large lake of oil has appeared in the Gulf of Mexico.

The northern coast provinces of Honduras are reported to be in open revolt.

The Cunard steamer, Slavonia, which grounded off the Azores, will be a total loss.

Court Chamberlain Palitzir was killed in a balloon accident at St. Petersburg, on Friday.

An association has been organized in Berlin to promote better trade relations with Canada.

Queen Elena of Italy has declined to wear the great hats which French milliners are seeking to impose on Italian women of fashion.

At a meeting of the German and Russian Emperors in the Gulf of Finland pledges of continued friendship were exchanged.

Striking stable-boys nearly succeeded in preventing the running of the Grand steeplechase at Auteuil, France, on Sunday.

CHOLERA IS INCREASING.

Filtration Beds at St. Petersburg Believed to be Infected.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The number of cholera cases in the Russian capital is increasing daily. Twenty-four new cases and seventeen suspects were admitted to the municipal hospitals during the twenty-four hours ended at noon on Thursday. It is now believed that the filtration beds have become infected, as the districts of the city served with water from these sources are furnishing a larger percentage of cases than the two districts that get their water by direct pumping.

who already are on the road, are contemplating becoming orthodox, in order to facilitate the acquiring of Russian citizenship.

FOUR DREADNOUGHTS.

Keels of Russian Battleships Laid on the Neva.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The keels of four battleships of the greater Dreadnought type were laid on Wednesday morning in St. Petersburg in the presence of the Vice-Minister of Marine, the Foreign Naval Attaché, and representatives of the Russian Naval League. They will be of 23,000 tons each, length 603 feet, and beam 82 feet. They will have a speed of twenty knots, and the main batteries will consist of ten twelve-inch guns of a special nickel steel.

MILLIONS FOR NORTH-WEST.

J. J. Hill Sees Vast Population Now in Sight.

A despatch from Montreal says: James J. Hill, who was in Montreal for a short while on Saturday, expressed himself satisfied with the present aspect of affairs in the financial and railway world, but took an exceedingly optimistic view of the future, both in Canada and the United States. As to his own plans, Mr. Hill was not quite so communicative, but he confirmed the report that he was definitely committed to the great scheme for capturing the carrying trade on the Pacific between the United States ports and those of the Far East, particularly Japan. "Mark my words," said Mr. Hill, with much force, "the next quarter of a century will see packed into it more activity and progress in the Far East than has been witnessed in the last thousand years."

LAMB'S BONE GRAFTED.

Rare Operation Performed in Chicago.

A despatch from Chicago says: A surgical operation that is being watched by the medical world was performed at the Frances Willard Hospital on Thursday, when a section of bone from the leg of a lamb was grafted into the right leg of Docearl Townsend to replace a section of shattered tibia. Surgeons of Chicago assert that this was the first time this operation ever was attempted in America, and that it never had been attempted more than four or five times before.

AN EXPLODING LAMP.

Mrs. Prevost Was Fatally Burned at North Bay.

A despatch from North Bay says: Mrs. David Prevost, widow, thirty-two years of age, lost her life here on Sunday as the result of burns received from an exploding kerosene lamp, used for heating curling irons. The unfortunate woman was preparing for church in the morning at the home of a relative. Moses Guinette, when the explosion occurred. The burning oil ignited Mrs. Prevost's garments, and in an instant she was shrouded in flames, receiving terrible burns, resulting in her death seven hours after the accident. The house was badly burned, but the other inmates escaped. Mrs. Prevost's husband kept the Balmoral Hotel, Ottawa, for a number of years, and died two months ago. Five children survive.

saw that this little sister Hazel had waked from her nap.

"Tanney! Tanney! Tum back! she cried.

"O dear!" Stanley said to himself. "Whatever made her wake up just now! I'll keep still, and perhaps she'll go to sleep again."

"Tanney! Tum back!" The little voice was very pleading; but Stanley did want to go and play ball. He had earned his play hour, and he did not like to give it up.

"Pease, Tanney, tum back!" This was too much for the little brother's loving heart to withstand, and in a moment he was lifting Hazel from her crib.

"Tell 'tory!" baby commanded.

"Tell 'tory!" persisted the little one.

"Well," said Stanley, "what shall I tell you a story about?"

"Bout doggy."

"Well, once there was a doggy—"

"G'eat, big black doggy," put in Hazel.

"Yes, a great, big black doggy," agreed Stanley, "and every morning he went—"

"An' dot 'e paper," interrupted Hazel.

"Yes, he got the paper at the corner store and brought it home to—"

"In he mouf!" cried Hazel.

Stanley laughed. "You tell me the story."

"No, tell 'tory!" pleaded the little one.

"Well, he brought the paper home in his mouth to his master—"

"An' he take 'e paper out he mouf, an' he pat doggy's head, an' he say, 'Dood doggy.' Nen doggy lie down on piazza, and do sleep, an'—at's all."

Stanley was not through laughing when mamma came up-stairs.

"Why, I supposed you were out playing, and that baby was asleep," mamma said.

"No, no!" cried Hazel, decidedly.

"Tanney tell 'tory!"

"Now go to your ball-game," mamma said. "There's Herbert coming for you, and you may play till six o'clock."

OUR NEW FRIEND.

We have a new playmate at our house who comes every evening. He began by quietly taking a seat in the corner by the begonia pots. He had nothing to say, and as I am always a little shy about talking to anybody who makes no remarks himself, we sat in an interested silence through a whole evening. The next night, when we came

other night!"

"You don't? Well, I mean to find out whether this one comes again, anyhow!" said Jack. He ran into the house, but was soon out, with something in his hand.

"Could I have one of your doll's hair ribbons, please, Ruth?"

Our friend's skill at catching flies was certainly remarkable.

As soon as she could get her fascinated eyes off the toad's little swift tongue, Ruth hunted up a bit of blue ribbon out of her doll carriage.

BONDS SELLING RAPIDLY.

Government Has Raised \$500,000 of \$3,500,000 Loan.

A despatch from Toronto says: Rapid progress is being made by the Ontario Government in disposing of the new issue of provincial bonds, placed on the market a few weeks ago. Already \$500,000 of the loan of \$3,500,000 has been taken up and the money paid to the Provincial Treasury. Hon. Mr. Matheson, the Ontario Treasurer, reports that there have been many additional subscriptions, but these have not yet been paid. A large percentage of the purchasers of the debentures have been individuals who see in them a secure investment, carrying with it no liability, free from succession taxes, and paying a satisfactory rate of interest.

\$400,000 FIRE AT WINNIPEG.

Building of Great West Saddlery Company is Guttled.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The building of the Great West Saddlery Company, Market Street east, used for a warehouse and office, was gutted by fire on Thursday morning. The building was valued at \$75,000, while the stock is a valuable one. The total loss will be about \$400,000.

"SCOUTING FOR BOYS."

All Cadet Corps to Receive Copy of Baden-Powell's Book.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Military orders state that all cadet corps in Canada will receive a copy of the book by Lieut.-General Baden-Powell on "Scouting for Boys," to assist them in getting an idea of practical scouting. The announcement comes in the militia orders issued to-day.

CANADA'S TRADE EXPANDING

Imports for May Increased Over \$5,000,000 and Exports Nearly \$2,000,000.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Trade figures for the month of May show most gratifying increases in both imports and exports, and indicate that the trade of the Dominion has practically recovered from the depression which set in during the fall of 1907, and is now almost equal in volume to the high record set two years ago.

Imports for the month totalled \$28,080,076, an increase of \$5,183,547 over May of last year. For the first two months of the fiscal year the imports totalled \$50,592,549, an

increase of \$7,792,625 over the corresponding period of last year. The customs revenue for the month shows an increase of \$670,000.

Exports of domestic produce for the month totalled \$15,510,207, an increase of nearly two millions. For April and May the exports totalled \$27,673,004, an increase of \$2,471,704. The total trade last month, including coin and bullion, amounted to \$44,911,726, an increase of \$7,029,650. For the first two months of the fiscal year the increase in the total trade has been \$11,457,926.



HOLIDAY TIME.

will soon be here and you will need a new **Suit Case, Club Bag, or Trunk.**

We are in a position to quote you lower prices and give you a better assortment than ever before.

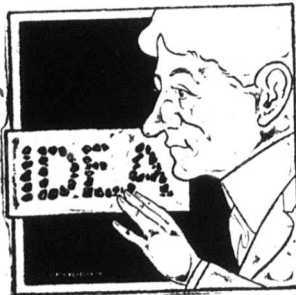
Suit Cases in imitation leather at \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 up to **\$3.00**

Suit Cases in real leather, made extra deep in Brown and Russet shades at \$4.50, 5.00, up to **\$9.00.**

Club Bags We have a special line in Genuine Walrus, full leather lined with leather covered frame, **\$6.50 & \$7.00**

Cheaper lines of Club Bags from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.



THE IDEA OF COAL

being a better purchase at this season than later is a good one. This is the time when **Coal is at its Cheapest**

and as coal doesn't spoil during hot weather there is no reason why you shouldn't lay in your next winter's supply now. The saving you can make by buying now is not to be sneezed at. Do we get your order?
\$6.75 per Ton, Cash.

Office, West Side Market Square, 'Phone 104
Yard: Foot of West Street. 1-1f

CHAS. STEVENS.

Cambridge's Restaurant and Ice Cream Parlour

Try our Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas—all flavors true fruit flavors. (Try our **CELESTE FIG SUNDAY**.)



FOR STOCK FOR CURING MEAT

—USE—

Liverpool Salt

A new lot just to hand.
Large Sacks.
Small Prices.

Phone 130.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Give me a call.

Some Things You'll Need!

- Refrigerators
- Ice Cream Freezers
- Screen Doors
- Lawn Mowers
- Garden Hose
- Harvest Tools
- Paroid Roofing
- Carey Roofing
- Safe Lock Metal Shingles, the very

SHIRTS!

ALL KINDS

25 Cents to \$1.75.

Best Values you can find.

Special \$1 Shirts

—for—

75 cts.

About 5 Doz. of these.

A.E. Lazier.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3m

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

LOOK HERE!

Now if you want to get a cheap Boot, now is your chance. I am selling the balance of my stock of Boots and Shoes

AT COST.

Here are a few of the Prices:

Men's Carse Boot	\$1.60 for \$1.30
Men's Oil Tan reg.	1.90 for 1.65
Boys' Calf	1.75 for 1.40
Boys' Grain Boots	1.80 for 1.55
Boys' Box Calf	2.00 for 1.50

at—

H. W. KELLY'S,

Campbell House Corner.



June Weddings.

New pieces in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Silver Plate Brass Goods, Crown Derby and Royal Doulton China, just in for this wedding season.
The degree of appro-

The Napanee band is expected back from Kingston Friday and will play in the park at 8 p. m.

Thursday next, July 1st, promises to be a gala day in Napanee. The sports this year promise to excel anything attempted in past years.

Oil stoves, gasoline stoves, jewel gas stoves, for warm weather. See what we have at

BOYLE & SON'S.

Mr. Arthur Chinneck launched his new gasoline launch on Friday eve. Mr. Chinneck has now one of the speediest and most comfortable boats in the river.

If it is a question of price—then, all things considered, "Salada" is the greatest tea value for the money paid, for experience has proven that "Salada" (packed in air-tight lead packets) is tea excellence.

If you want concert bills, tickets, hand bills, posters, in fact anything in the printing line, come to us. We guarantee our work to be first-class and the price consistent with good work.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

Wonderland gave its first performance on Wednesday evening in their new premises. The new location is an ideal place for an entertainment of this kind, and will compare with look and comfort of any in Ontario.

The Sunday School teachers and workers will have the privilege of hearing Mr. J. A. Jackson, the general secretary of Sunday Schools in the W. M. Church on Sunday evening. Hear him on this important branch of church work.

The annual church parade of the Canadian Order of Foresters took place on Sunday morning from the lodge rooms on Dundas Street to Trinity Methodist Church, where the brethren were addressed by the Rev. G. W. McColl, who spoke suitably to them on matters pertaining to the occasion. There was a good turnout and a well-filled church.

The first contingent of the potatoe bug army is working towards the plants. We have made special preparation to give them a deadly reception with a fresh supply of Berger's (English) pure Paris Green put up in 1 lb tins. The kind that does not float on the water, but mixes readily with it. One teaspoonful is sufficient for a pail. Sold at the reduced price at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

The citizens of Napanee would do well to carefully read the Medical Health officer's letter which appears in the minutes of the town council of this issue, any who have not made the necessary cleaning up will do well to do so, and thus avoid a visit from the Sanitary Inspector. The public health demands that all back yards, closets, etc., should be kept in a sanitary condition and this work should be faithfully done.

Walking and gang ploughs, sulky and disc ploughs, snow ploughs, farm wagons, sleighs, dump carts, manure spreaders and loaders, land rollers, drags, disc harrows, turnip drills and scufflers, wheel barrows, all kinds pulpers, straw cutters, pneumatic ensilage cutters, drag and wheel scrapers, side scrapers, road planers, cement mixers, stone boats all steel, beet pullers and contractors' supplies for sale by S. E. Gallagher, agent for the Wilkinson Plough Co., Toronto. In town every day.

Martha Carscallen, beloved wife of Mr. John C. Carscallen passed away on Thursday evening of last week, after but a few days illness, aged seventy years, ten months and nine days. She was taken suddenly ill on returning from the funeral of the late John Wilson, and despite the best medical attention passed away. Besides Mrs. Carscallen, Mr. Carscallen Miss Carscallen, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Miller's daughter and Mr. F. B. Carscallen were all ill at the same time. Deceased leaves besides her husband, their

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We bake a variety of Bread, Rolls, Cakes and Pastry. Suppose you try our baking? When you have tasted our fine Bread and Pastry you will see how needless it is to bother with home baking, when ours will suit you so well.

Lunches at all hours to please your convenience.
W. M. CAMBRIDGE,
 Baker and Confectioner.
 Phone 96. Napanee.

Hammocks, good and durable. Keep cool and comfortable. See
BOYLE & SON.

- Garden Hose
- Harvest Tools
- Paroid Roofing
- Carey Roofing
- Safe Lock Metal Shingles, the very best roofing made.

M. S. MADOLE,

Phone, 13.

ICE Begin to-day and have your eatables in good shape for the table.

Choice Groceries

always on hand.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Phone 101.

June Weddings.

New pieces in Cut Glass, Sterling Silver, Silver Plate Brass Goods, Crown Derby and Royal Doulton China, just in for this wedding season.

The degree of appropriateness in a gift denotes the degree of wisdom in the giver.

You will solve the gift problem by inspecting our stock.



CASTORIA.
 Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

In town every day.

Martha Carscallen, beloved wife of Mr. John C. Carscallen passed away on Thursday evening of last week, after but a few days illness, aged seventy years, ten months and nine days. She was taken suddenly ill on returning from the funeral of the late John Wilson, and despite the best medical attention passed away. Besides Mrs. Carscallen, Mr. Carscallen Miss Carscallen, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Miller's daughter and Mr. F. B. Carscallen were all at the same time. Deceased leaves besides her husband, their children, Mrs. Miller, Bath, Miss Lillie Carscallen at home and Mr. F. B. Carscallen, South river road. The funeral took place on Monday from her late residence Dundas street to Riverside cemetery.

A man proposes to a girl,
 that's his business.

The girl accepts him,
 that's her business.

They get married,
 that's their business.

We want horses and cattle in exchange for Pianos, Organs and separators.

that's our business.

VAN LUVEN BROS.,

Moscow, Ont.

Paris Green.

Blundell Spence & Co's. pure English Paris Green. Absolutely the best. Every can guaranteed.

M. S. Madole.

Strawberry Festival.

Under the auspices of the Churchwoman's Guild, of St. Mary Magdalene's church, will be given on Mr. W. S. Herrington's lawn, on Tuesday, June 29th. Admission 15 cts. Remember the date.

A Sheet Music Sensation.

Chas. Fisher has made a special purchase of which you can have the benefit. Great selection of songs and instrumental music. Every copy worth 25c. To be cleared at 7c. each or 1 for 25c. This is a good opportunity. Clearing out wall papers, 40 per cent off.

26-bp. **FISHER'S MUSIC STORE.**

Sunday School Convention.

The Township of Richmond will hold their convention in the Methodist Church, Selby, on the 1st day of July. There will be an afternoon and evening session, the afternoon session commencing at 2 p. m., and the evening session at 7:30 p. m. Mr. J. A. Jackson, B. A., General Secretary, of the Provincial Association of Ontario will be present and take a prominent part on the programme. Besides Mr. Jackson, Rev. C. L. Thompson, Rev. M. E. Sexsmith, of Newburgh; Rev. Mr. McConnell, of Roblin; Mr. D. A. Nesbitt, of Newburgh; and Mr. Dunwoody, President of County Association, will be with us to give any assistance necessary to make the meeting a success. We hope every Sunday School in the Township will be well represented at the Convention. We would especially ask all teachers in Sabbath Schools to be present and take part in the Teacher's Conference, which will be some time in the afternoon session. As the 1st day of July is a National Holiday, let there be a grand rally from every part of the Township and make this convention one of the most successful of the whole series. Entertainment will be provided for all visitors to the Convention. C. H. Spencer, Esq., of Roblin, President of Richmond Association will occupy the chair. Come one, come all.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills
 —the Wife's Friend.

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$5.00 a box, or three for \$10.00. Mail \$1 to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. At Lawrason's Drug Store

The following agree to every Monday Wednesday close at until the Robinsons, F. Chirley, F. V. John P. Haines, see & Co & Son, (Duncan,

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On July Lake of Ontario, e their ne the 50th. The hou with pal Mrs. Dy where re commu the halls corated; borately sters of side poin from the came to and Mrs generati Mrs. Lak Rev. Th pioneer century, the lead by Losei town in city and burgh. I bering a together from Cal Saskatch Kingston

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Many of mention. over and co

Graham

LAWRASON & COMPANY

Will make it worth your while coming to NAPANEE on

THURSDAY, JULY 1st, 1909

By the Following "ONE-DAY-ONLY."

EXTRA SPECIAL CUT PRICES.

STATIONERY 24 Sheets Paper and 24 Envelopes in box for..... **5 cents**

GLASSWARE Fancy Dishes, newest style reg. 25c, 30c, 35c for..... **14 cents**

POST CARDS Canadian Views, Comics, Flower Cards, etc. going at **6 for 5c**

SYRINGES Both Fountain and Enema Style, also Hot Water Bottles, regular \$1.50 for **89c**

PATENT MEDICINES Beef Iron and Wine, Ferrol, Blood Purifier, Nerve Tablets, Ozone, Sarsaparilla Compound, Burdock Blood Bitters, Peruna, etc. All these regular \$1 medicines, each for..... **59 cents**

TALCUMS Nothing better to use during the warm weather than Talcum—and lots of it! Special for July 1st. Reg. 15c pkg... **5 cents**

PERFUMES We carry the best and largest assortment in Napanee! Fragrant and Lasting! At Cut Prices!

Remember the Place! the Time!! the Prices!!!

LAWRASON & CO'S CUT RATE DRUG STORE.

Greatest Cut Rate Drug Store between Toronto and Strathcona,

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LOW PRICES —BUT— HIGH GRADE

SUMMER SUITINGS

Neat and Fashionable
Patterns—Extra Well
Made, and Tailored to
hold their shape.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP AND TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Excursion to 1000 Islands.

Under auspices of Trinity Church by
Grand Trunk and steamer Brockville,
Wednesday, August 4th.

Coal, \$6.75

J. R. Dafoe wishes to notify his
customers, and the public generally,
that he will sell his choice anthracite
coal for \$6.75 per ton, cash, for the
present, and until further notice.

20-2f

Strawberry Social.

The annual strawberry festival will
be held in the White Church, Morven,
on Friday evening, July 2nd, 1909. A
good programme and strawberries
and ice cream will be served. Admis-
sion 25c, children 15c.

New Shoe Shop.

Mr. J. P. Ellison has bought out Mr.
Jas. Taylor's shop opposite the Camp-
bell house, and is prepared to do all
kinds of repairing on shortest notice.
Rubber work and made-to-order boots
and shoes a specialty. Was with Wil-
son Bros. for years.

22-3-m.

Sunday School-Excursion.

Trinity Sunday School will hold
their annual excursion on Thursday,
July 8th, to Massassaga Park and
Belleville by steamer Brockville or
Aletha. Massassaga Park has been
greatly improved and a large number
of new features added making it the
Coney Island of the Bay of Quinte. A
special programme of sports with
prizes has been arranged for the young
people. Tickets adults 25c, children
15c.

Wednesday Half Holiday.

The following merchants, represent-
ing the different branches of business,
agree to close their respective stores
every Wednesday afternoon during
the month of July and the first three
Wednesdays in August, said stores to
close at 12:30 p. m. and to remain closed
until the following morning: The
Robinson Co., Graham & Vanalstyne,
F. Chinneck, Madill Bros., S. G. Haw-
ley, F. W. Smith & Bro., Jas. O'Brien,
John P. Ellison, Meagher Bros., J. J.
Haines, Jas. Walters, A. Lavier, Doo-
see & Co., Miss Allingham, D. J. Hogan
& Son, Chas. Fisher, L. B. Boyes, A.
Duncan, Wilson & Bro., Miss Bruton.

The New Carnation Talcum.

Have you tried it? It's the most
popular talcum sold yet. 25c a tin.
See window display at Wallace's drug
store.

Dominion Day at Napanee.

Everything points to a good days
sport. Several runners have entered
for the 5 mile Marathon race and en-
tries are coming in from horsemen for
the races.

Overcoat Lost.

Saturday evening, between Napanee
and Bath, a man's brown check over-
coat, with brown velvet collar. A
pair of woollen gloves were in the pockets.
Finder will please return to Mr.
Fred Blair, Napanee.

We Lead, Others Follow.

Following are the prices which prevail
at the Es- End Barber Shop. Hair cut,
15c, Man e, 15c, shave, 10c, beard trim-
med, 10c. All work guaranteed first-class.
J. N. OSBORNE,
Prop.

Strawberry Social.

In aid of Organ Fund, Church of
St. Mary Magdalene, will be held un-
der the auspices of the Churchwoman's
Guild, on Tuesday evening, 20 June,
at 7.30, at the residence of Mr. and
Mrs. W. S. Herrington. Ice cream
and lemonade will be on sale. A good
programme provided. Admission 15c.

RADCLIFFE—LOCKRIDGE.

At St. John's church, Murray, Ont.,
on Monday, June 14, by Rev. J. de
Pencier Wright, M. A., L. M., brother-
in-law of the bride, occurred the mar-
riage of Rev. Charles Elwin Seymour
Radcliffe, rector of St. Mary's, Bran-
don, formerly of Camden East, and
Anna, daughter of the late Robert
Lockridge, of Tamworth, Ont.

Exhibition Dates.

Brockville, Sept. 7th, 8th, 9th.
Madoc, Sept. 13th, 14th.
Napanee, Sept. 14th, 15th.
Odessa, Oct. 1st.
Roblin's Mills, Oct. 1st, 2nd.
Shannonville, Sept. 25th.
Tweed, Sept. 29th, 30th.
Wolfe Island, Sept. 21st, 22nd.

Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Sun- day, June 27th.

Holy Eucharist at 8, Matins and
Litany at 10.30 and evensong at 7.
Tuesday, June 29th, being St. Peter's
Day, the sermon on Sunday night will
be on St. Peter and the Rock. The
Lord Bishop of the Diocese will ad-
minister Holy Confirmation, D. V., on
Saturday evening, July 3rd.

Exactly What the Physician Orders.

When you get your prescriptions
filled at Wallace's Red Cross Drug
Store you not only get exactly what
your physician orders, but you get the
highest quality of every drug used in
it. Our Prescription Department is
second to none in Ontario and is al-
ways in charge of a graduate of the
Ontario College of Pharmacy. Our
charges are reasonable. Mail orders
receive prompt attention.—T. B. Wal-
lace, Phm. B., The Prescription Drug-
gist.

Alex Ray, Opt. D.

The leading Eyesight Specialist of
Ontario, will again visit Campbell
House, Napanee, Monday, July 5th,
from 12 o'clock noon, until 7 o'clock
the same evening, for consultation and
Expert Examination of all errors of
vision, and Latent and obscure cases
of Eyestrain, from which so many in
the present strenuous age are uncon-
sciously suffering, also correcting the
same by the most modern scientific
methods and appliances. Consultation
free. Charges reasonable and
within reach of the poor as well as the
rich.

Dominion Day at Napanee.

Sports have been held at the Napa-
nee Driving Park on Dominion Day for
the last 20 years, and this year the
committee intend putting on a good
programme, \$700 or \$800 in prizes
will be given for horse races. A base
ball match will be played between
Kingston and Napanee, and the Napa-
nee Amateur Athletic Association
will put on some Marathon races at

PERSONALS

Mr. E. R. McBride, Belleville, was
in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McAfee spent
Sunday with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Z. A. Grooms, on their way to
spend the summer months in Mus-
koka.

Miss Allie Paul left yesterday to
spend a couple of months with friends
in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Miss Ada Stevens returned on
Thursday from Bloomfield.

W. S. Herrington, K. C., was in
Tamworth on Tuesday.

Mrs. Burns has returned from Peter-
borough and is with her daughter,
Mrs. D. W. Lucas.

Mr. Dennis Lucas, Mill street, has
been very much worse since Saturday
last.

Mrs. McNab, of London, is visiting
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robin-
son, Mill street.

Miss A. E. Eyvel, of New York, is
visiting her brother, Mr. C. D. Eyvel,
Napanee, and friends in Adolphus-
town.

Miss Ethel Bartlett, Sackville, N. B.,
is the guest of Miss Florence Stevens.
Mr. Chas. Frizzell, Deputy Post-
master, Napanee, leaves on Saturday,
July 3rd, for Pembina, North Dakota.

Miss Marion Leonard is visiting her
friend, Miss Young, in Kingston this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Huffman are
spending a week visiting friends in
Peterboro.

Mrs. J. N. Osborne and two children
and Miss Edith Calver returned on
Sunday after a few days visit with re-
latives in Bath.

Messrs. J. N. Osborne and Chas.
Crouse spent Sunday visiting friends
at Albert.

Mr. A. E. Paul was in Montreal on
Monday on business.

Mr. Hartley Lapum, Montreal, is
spending a few days with his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Lapum.

Miss Olive Switzer, of Switzerville,
has accepted a position in the law
office of H. M. Deroche, K. C.

Mr. J. J. Haines, Belleville, spent
Friday last in Napanee.

Mrs. E. B. Hemstreet, of Toronto
West, is visiting friends in Napanee,
the guest of Mrs. P. Gould.

Miss Jettah Gould is the guest of her
sister, Mrs. Bert Thompson, River
Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, Lapum
West, were in town on Wednesday.

Messrs. Arthur Kimmerly and Ken-
neth Cambridge were at camp in
Kingston on Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. M. J. Getty and son Douglas,
left on Thursday for Alton, Ill., to
join Mr. Getty.

Miss Edith Joy, Willow Grove, is
the guest of her grand-father, Mr. Jas.
Walters.

Mrs. Wm. Templeton leaves to-day
for Scotland taking a steamer in
Montreal this evening.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington is spending a
few days in Seattle, attending the ex-
position and expects to start for home
in a short time.

Mr. H. Warner returned from Tor-
onto on Tuesday.

Mr. C. M. Warner was in Belleville
on Thursday.

Mr. W. A. Grange, of Herrington
and Grange, is spending this week in
Toronto.

Miss Alice Cameron, Philadelphia,
is the guest of Miss Gladys Miller.

Miss Grace Grange is home from
Victoria College, Toronto, for the
summer holidays.

Miss Constance Grange is home from
the Conservatory of Music, Toronto,
for the holidays.

Mr. E. L. Kenny, of Inglewood,
spent the week end in Napanee with
friends.

Misses Alice and Nora Hewitt, of
Orilla, are guests of their cousin Mrs.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in
Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

High Class Photos

There are all kinds of Photo-
graphs, but WE MAKE ONLY
ONE KIND, VIZ:

THE BEST

You get this quality whether in
a Locket Picture, Cabinet Por-
trait, or Large Group.
We study to please our custom-
ers in every detail.

AMATEURS!

Come in and let us show you the
points about ENSIGN CAMERAS
that make them the BEST IN THE
WORLD
The famous Ensign Film always
in stock.

P. O. Berkley,
Photographer.

Opposite Campbell House.

FOR SALE!

—AT—

SYMINGTON'S

SEED STORE.

1000 Second-Hand Seed Bags

Also at Canning Factory a quantity of
24-Quart BERRY CRATES, complete,
with small baskets suitable for shipping.

And a lot of 11-Quart BERRY BAS-
KETS with gauze covers.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Company Limited.

STR. NORTH KING

1000 Islands—Deseronto—Rochester.

Commencing May 30th, steamer leaves
Deseronto on Sundays at 4.30 a. m. for Picton,
Kingston and 1000 Islands. Returning,
steamer leaves at 9.55 p. m. for Charlotte, N. Y.
(Port of Rochester.)

STR. ALETHA

Belleville—Deseronto—Kingston.

Steamer leaves Deseronto on Mondays,
Wednesdays and Fridays at 6.30 a. m., for
Picton, Kingston and intermediate Bay of
Quinte ports. Returning leaves for Belleville
on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays at 8.45 p. m.
Full information from agents.

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

ALEX. RAY, OPT. D.

THE LEADING

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

agreed to close their respective stores every Wednesday afternoon during the month of July and the first three Wednesdays in August, said stores to close at 12:30 p. m. and to remain closed until the following morning: The Robinson Co., Graham & Vanalstyne, F. Chinneck, Madill Bros., S. G. Hawley, F. W. Smith & Bro., Jas. O'Brien, John P. Ellison, Meagher Bros., J. J. Haines, Jas. Walters, A. Lazier, Doxsee & Co., Miss Allingham, D. J. Hogan & Son, Chas. Fisher, J. L. Boyes, A. Dumcan, Wilson & Bro., L. Miss Bruton.

Golden Wedding.

On June 8th, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Lake of 175 Parkroad, Rosedale, Toronto, entertained their friends in their new residence, commemorating the 50th anniversary of their marriage. The house was profusely decorated with palms and flowers and Mr. and Mrs. Dyer opened their home also, where refreshments were served, as it communicated by an archway through the halls. The tables were finely decorated and the wedding cake was elaborately trimmed. Many of the ministers of the city and from some outside points were present and friends from the city and surrounding places came to the number of 250. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lake belong to the third generation of Canadian Methodism. Mrs. Lake's grandfather being the late Rev. Thos. Whitehead, a prominent pioneer in the early part of the last century. Mr. Lake's grandfather was the leader of the first class formed by Losee in the Township of Ernestown in 1792. All the relatives in the city and from Trenton, Tillsonburgh, Hagersville and Napanee, numbering about 250, spent the evening together. Congratulations were sent from California, Colorado, Vancouver, Saskatchewan, New York, St. Louis, Kingston and Picton.—Picton Times.

MUST MOVE.

Six monuments that are in the way where I intend erecting a new workshop and show room early in the spring. They are imported granite set on granite bases. I will make a cut ten per cent on former price for March and April. I have over thirty monuments on the yard and a few more coming in May and June. Also on hand forty finished marble blocks from \$5.00 to \$80.00. All choice stock to choose from. Come early before we are rushed with spring orders.

V. KOUBER,
Napanee.
13-1f

BARGAINS

BOYS'

3-Piece Suits,

ONLY 14

to clear at following prices

3 Suits, regular value \$3.75, for \$2.50
7 Suits, regular value \$4.50, for \$3.25
3 Suits, regular value \$5.00, for \$3.75
1 Suit, regular value \$6.00, for \$4.25

24 Wash Vests

6 Vests, regular \$1.75 for \$1.15
8 Vests, regular \$1.25, for 89c.
4 Vests, regular \$1.00, for 75c.
6 Vests, regular 74c for 59c.

5 Dozen Men's Fancy Hose,

Regular value 25c
To clear at 2 for 25c

Many other good values too numerous to mention. Come in and look over our bargains over and convince yourself.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

Napanee, Ont.

ion free. Charges reasonable and within reach of the poor as well as the rich.

Dominion Day at Napanee.

Sports have been held at the Napanee Driving Park on Dominion Day for the past 20 years, and this year the committee intend putting on a good programme. \$700 or \$800 in prizes will be given for horse races. A base ball match will be played between Kingston and Napanee, and the Napanee Amateur Athletic Association will put on some Marathon races, of different distances, open to all. The Citizen's Band of Picton will run an excursion from that town by steamer Brockville, and no doubt other boats will also run excursions.

Meeting of Swastika Yacht Club.

At a meeting of the Swastika Yacht Club held at Deseronto, on June 21st, it was decided to hold the Club Cup Races on July 14th, at Foresters Island. There will be two sailing events and two motor boat events, first and second prizes in each case. The Cups in the sailing classes for first prizes. Other valuable prizes will be secured. The Committee will make arrangements for an evening's entertainment after the races, dancing.

It was also decided to hold a Regatta on the 11th August, when the race for the "Oronhyteka Cup," will take place. This race is open to all Lake Clubs, and a large meeting is expected, as it is a very valuable cup.

Persons wishing to enter their boats in either of these events, can secure entry forms, and particulars by calling on J. N. Osborne, chairman of Regatta Committee, or T. J. Warren, of Deseronto.

Dickson vs LeRoy.

The long drawn out suit of Dickson vs LeRoy was ended last week when the Defendant's Solicitors paid over the amount of the judgement herein and taxed costs.

The action was brought by Alexander Dickson of Camden East, against Reuben J. LeRoy, of Latchford, for damages for misrepresentation in the sale of a business in Camden East. The action was tried at the Non-Jury sittings of the High Court here on May 11th and 12th, 1908, before Mr. Justice Clute, when judgement was given for the Plaintiff for \$1078.12 and costs of action.

From this Judgement the Defendant appealed to the Divisional Court at Toronto and the plaintiff then put in a cross appeal to have the amount of the Judgement increased to \$2156.24.

Both appeals were argued at Osgoode Hall on the same day, Sept. 22nd, 1908, when the Defendants appeal was dismissed with costs and the appeal of the Plaintiff allowed, the amount of the Plaintiff's Judgement being increased to \$2000 with costs.

From this Judgement the Defendant again appealed to the Court of appeal in Toronto. The appeal was argued before the full court of five judges on December 4th, 1909, when judgement was reserved. On January 5th, 1900 judgement was given dismissing the appeal with costs and confirming the decision of the Divisional Court.

The Plaintiffs were unable until last week to get the matter finally adjusted but with the paying over of the amount of judgement and costs by the defendant to the plaintiff the suit was ended. H. M. Deroche, K. C., and J. L. Whiting, K. C., Kingston, for the plaintiff. Scott, Scott & McGregor, Toronto, for the defendant.

VITOL

Brings Vigor

Are you feeling all run down, dispirited and discouraged? Your bodily health is affected. Your system is run down—**yants winding up again.** VITOL will make you feel like new again. 50c a box or 6 for \$2.50—at Lawrason's Drug Store.

Miss Alice Cameron, Philadelphia, is the guest of Miss Gladys Miller.

Miss Grace Grange is home from Victoria College, Toronto, for the summer holidays.

Miss Constance Grange is home from the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, for the holidays.

Mr. E. L. Kenny, of Inglewood, spent the week end in Napanee with friends.

Misses Alice and Nora Hewitt, of Orilla, are guests of their cousin, Mrs. Dudley L. Hill.

Mrs. Geo. W. Gibbard will not receive until after Sept. 1st.

Miss M. A. Shirley is taking a trip to the Pacific coast.

Miss Nettie Preston is home from Pueblo, Colo., visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Preston.

Mrs. Morley Anderson and son, Vancouver, B. C., are guests of her mother, Mrs. W. R. Fretts, Hawley.

William Miles Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller, and a Napanee Collegiate Institute boy headed the examinations for entrance to the Royal Military College, Kingston, which took place a few weeks ago. Congratulations Miles.

Mrs. D. T. Rouse and Mrs. Gordon, of Bath, dined and spent the day with Mrs. J. J. Johnston, John street, on Tuesday.

Miss Vera Shorey, a graduate nurse of Watertown City Hospital, arrived in town on Saturday and will take a much needed rest and holiday at the residence of her father, Canfield Shorey, Bridge street.

Miss Tate, of Toronto, visiting at Dr. Leonard's, and Miss Cumberland, of Brandon, the guest of Mrs. Templeton, were visitors of Mr. Isaac Brisco, at Forest Home Farm, on Monday.

BIRTHS.

MINCHINTON—At Napanee, on Friday, June 18th, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Minchinton, a daughter.

CLARK—At Napanee, on Monday, June 21st, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Will Clark, a daughter.

DEATHS.

CARSCALLEN—At Napanee, on Thursday, June 11th, 1909, Martha Carscallen, beloved wife of John C. Carscallen, aged 70 years, 10 months and 9 days.

Don't put gum on the axle of your buggy. Try our pure Castor Oil specially for this purpose. It will not gum and remains moist for a long time. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

CHEESE BOARD.

Napanee cheese board met in the Council chamber on Friday last, 1925 colored and 915 white cheese were boarded. 1230 white and colored sold at 11 1/2c.

	White	Colored
Napanee	125	125
Moscow	125	
Empey	50	
Bell Rock	75	
Phippen No. 1		100
Phippen No. 2	80	
Phippen No. 3		95
Kingford	80	
Odessa	50	150
Excelsior		90
Maple Ridge		35
Farmer's Friend		90
Murphy	30	
Palace Road	125	
Centerville	190	
Selby	200	
Newburgh		120
Camden East		130
Deseronto		150
Whitman Creek	55	
Albert		75
	915	1225

If you will ask the cook she will tell you there is a great difference in flavoring extracts both as to flavor and strength. Our pure extract of Vanilla is made direct from the bean, and is not a chemical product. We do not use coloring matter to darken. Altogether likely that cake that you ate at your neighbors table, the like of which you never tasted before, was flavored with our extract. Try it for yourself. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Full information to agents.

E. E. HORSEY, General Manager, Kingston, Ont.

J. L. BOYES, Agent, Napanee, Ont.

ALEX. RAY, OPT. D.

THE LEADING EYESIGHT SPECIALIST OF ONTARIO.

Will again visit CAMPBELL HOUSE, Napanee,

MONDAY, JULY 5, '09

From 12 o'clock noon, until 7 o'clock the same evening,

for consultation and EXPERT EXAMINATION of all errors of vision, and Latent and Obscure cases of Eyestrain, from which so many in the present strenuous age are unconsciously suffering, also correcting the same by the most modern scientific methods and appliances. Consultation Free. Charges reasonable and within reach of the poor as well as the rich.

Secardo & Ritchison's

BIG

NOVELTY CO. and DOG SHOW

will exhibit here under their Waterproof Canvas for one week commencing

MONDAY, JUNE 28.

Don't fail to see the Big Show, its the Show with the little price.

ADULTS, - - 20c
CHILDREN under 10, 10c

Summer School.

June is the best month to enter, as we remain open July and August attendance being lower these months attention is better, and progress greater.

Cool premises. — Peterboro is a favorite summer resort.

Special Course for Public School Teachers.

Open entire year. Enter any day. Mail Courses.

Peterboro Business College

SPOTTON & McKONE, Principals. 12

Going Fishing

The best place in Central Ontario is at Beaver Lake.

The Lake View Hotel

has every accommodation for fishing—situated on the lake shore.

Boats for Hire.

Rates Reasonable.

MRS. THOS. POLMATEER, 251 Proprietor.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat

A Candy Boreal Laxative.